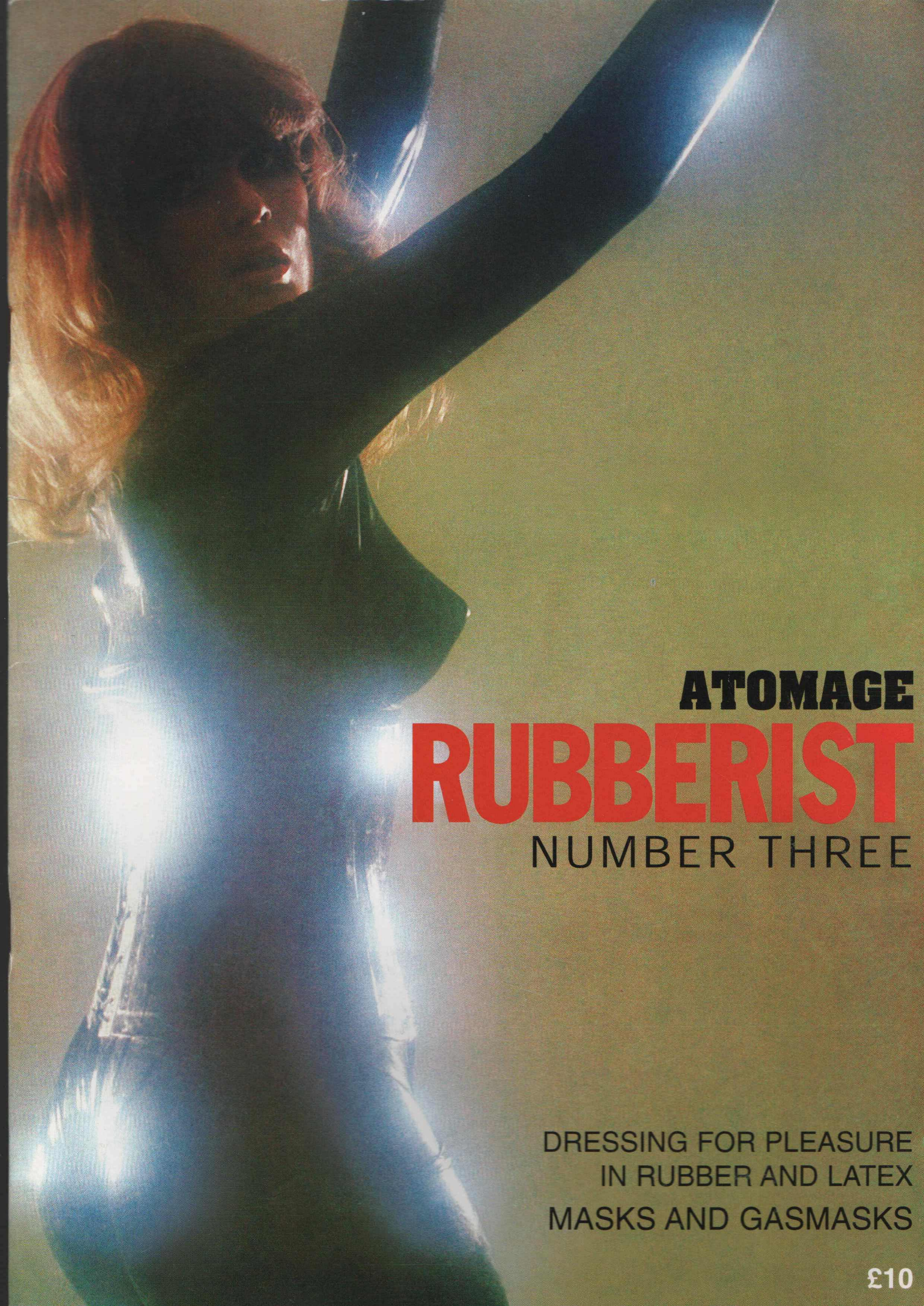

ATOMAGE

RUBBERIST

NUMBER THREE

DRESSING FOR PLEASURE
IN RUBBER AND LATEX

MASKS AND GASMASKS

£10

RUBBERIST

NUMBER THREE

10a DRYDEN STREET,
DRURY LANE,
LONDON,
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Front cover picture by
STUDIO HAMMAR,
back cover by "Gwen"

A SPECIALIST COMPANION MAGAZINE TO ATOMAGE INTERNATIONAL

RUBBER

Robert Henley continues his story of rubber with a critical look at the psychologists and chooses his illustrations from a mail order catalogue of 1924.

In the first two parts of this story we re-examined the history of rubber and attempted to strip away the myths. Most of the myths were written in an era of British Empire building when all explorers and all inventors were considered to be heroes and were presented as an example to the young with the intention of inspiring them to emulate their endeavours for personal and national profit. The scientific myths were the more difficult to examine since there were so many with claims that they were the first. There is no shortage of reference material but the curious feature of the histories of rubber is that all seem to work with different facts and different biographies. One history of rubber published by the Natural Rubber Company turned out to be based entirely on a vivid imagination without even the benefit of any research and an astonishing ability to juggle with dates.

Just why rubber as a subject should be so difficult to research indicates that it was, and is, and probably always will be, an enigma.

Certainly rubber's extraordinary psychological appeal is an enigma: if the historical research was difficult, the study of its pyscho-sexual effects proved to be a challenge greater than we anticipated.

In the period from 1935, when it began publication, the Journal of Abnormal Psychology published many articles on the subject of rubber fetishism. Then from about 1972 the subject disappeared from the index. Intrigued, we asked the editor – a prominent psychiatrist– for an explanation. His reply was interesting. Rubber fetishism was no longer considered to be a mental ailment in need of treatment. The view now of specialist doctors was that an addiction for or an obsession with rubber was, on its own, to be considered relatively harmless. Indeed, there were some doctors of psychological medicine who considered that a prediliction for rubber as a sexual stimulus could be considered beneficial.

Another reason, said the editor, was that rubber fetishism was in the decline since very little rubber was now in household use (having been replaced by plastic) and very little was now used in the nursery.

The origins of an attraction to rubber can be found in the nursery in childhood and are related to the complex pattern of personality conditioning that begins almost from birth. The awareness of sexuality which takes place somewhere between the age of two and nine in the male can often be associated with a period of childhood illness or a time when the protection of parents or human comfort may temporarily be absent. So complex is this pattern of behaviour and so many are the paths that the male human may take from this early discovery of his sexuality that the process is still imperfectly understood. What is now known is that the rubber fetishist is rarely ever a fetishist to the degree where rubber has become a substitute for sex and the sex act. What is also now believed is that the rubber lover tends to be someone who is emotionally immature although usually intelligent and sensitive. Most rubber fetishists are extroverts (except where the obsession has been sternly and unnecessarily repressed) and, unlike most other fetishists, are anxious to share their interests and socialise. This information was culled from two doctors of mental medicine, one American and one British. We also talked with a German doctor who confessed that he was a rubber lover and enjoyed his interest that he saw as a simple "mother-substitute". He thought that the origins could be found in a childhood where he had been brought up by his grandfather – a former officer in the SS!

Fashions in Latex
We have a new address and a new showroom at
3rd Floor, Regent Chambers, 15 Westover Road, Bournemouth, Dorset BH1 2BY. Send for our illustrated catalogue.
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Sealwear
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MEN'S RUBBER SURFACE RAIN COATS AND OIL SLICKER CLOTHING.

FOR THIS SEASON we have added several new numbers to the assortment in our surface rubber rain coat department, as the demand last season leads us to believe that the rubber surface coat is the most practical waterproof coat made for very heavy rain storms.

RUBBER COATS ARE MADE UP in the following SIZES FOR MEN:

Size	3	4	5	6	7
Chest measure, inches	36	38	40	42	44

SIZES FOR BOYS: 26 to 34 inches chest measure. Be sure and always give correct height, weight and age of boy when ordering.

A GOOD RUBBER COAT WILL KEEP THE WEARER DRY, which cannot be said of a great many low grade mackintoshes which are sold throughout the country as waterproof. We do not sample rubber coats.

This illustration represents the following coats, which for low priced coats cannot be excelled on the market.

Men's Black Luster Finish Coat, made with lining of woven sheeting, double breasted, two outside pockets with flaps, wide collar and throat latch, split tail in back.
No. 27R100
Price, each.....$1.50

Same style coat as above, made in the dull finish and a better grade.
No. 27R101
Price, each.....$1.75

Boy's coat, exactly like No. 27R100.
No. 27R102
Price, each.....$1.25

Same as No. 27R101, in boys' sizes, 1 to 6, or 26 to 34 chest measure.
No. 27R103
Price, each.....$1.50

Men's Medium Weight Rubber Surface Rain Coat.

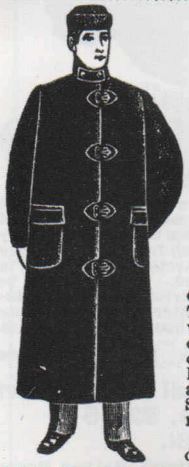
Men's Dull Finish Rubber Coat, drill lined, made in double breasted style, two outside pockets with flaps, and waterproof throat latch. For a good, serviceable coat at a low price, this number is one of the best obtainable.
No. 27R104 Price, each.....$2.25

Men's Heavy Dull Finish Drill Lined Mountaineer Coat.

This coat has ball and socket fasteners, long slit in back, draw straps and buckle on sleeves, wide collar and throat latch, two large outside pockets with flaps, and extremely long.
No. 27R105 Price, each.....$2.40

Men's Light Weight Rubber Coat.

This coat is a very light rubber surface coat, made with fancy plaid printed lining, black velvet collar, one wide breast pocket, and made 50 inches long with 19-inch slit in back. Comes only in double breasted style, as shown by opposite illustration.
No. 27R106 Price, each.....$2.75



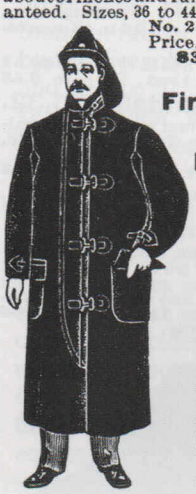
Men's Dull Finish Drill Coat.

Men's Extra Quality Dull Officers' Drill Coat, made with Thompson's automatic buckle, which is one of the best patent clasps on the market. This coat is made average 50 inches long, two large outside pockets, and waterproof throat latch. Sizes 36 to 44 inches breast measure.
No. 27R107 Price for men's dull drill coats.....$2.75

USE CARE IN SENDING
COMPLETE MEASUREMENTS
WHEN ORDERING RUBBER CLOTHING.

Men's Heavy Common Sense Rain Coats.

Our common sense rubber coat friction, lined, double back, storm fly front, Thompson's automatic buckle, draw strap on collar and sleeves, and two large outside pockets; average length of these coats, about 54 inches and fully guaranteed. Sizes, 36 to 44 inches.
No. 27R108
Price, each, $3.50



Firemen's Pure Double Gum Rain Coat.

This number represents the best double coated pure gum rubber coat made. Comes 47 inches long, is made with a storm fly front, new patent spear head fasteners, draw buckle on sleeves and collar and two large pockets outside with waterproof flaps. Sizes, 36 to 44 inches breast measure.
No. 27R109 Price for firemen's coat.....$3.75

Policemen's Best Grade Rubber Coat.

Our policemen's coat is the best article on the market. These coats come 53 inches long with a 20-inch slit in back, made with double back and shoulders, which are thoroughly ventilated (see back view below), ball and socket fasteners, draw buckle on sleeves, two pockets inside and extra star holder on left breast. The facings on this coat are very full and it is guaranteed strictly waterproof.
No. 27R110 Price for policemen's coat.....$4.75

Back view showing ventilation under double back.

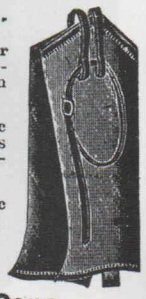
Sizes are 36 to 44 inches breast measure. All sizes larger than 44 inches will cost 50 cents extra per size. 53 inches long, 20-inch slit.

Long Rubber Leggings.

Average weight, 20 ounces.

Black Rubber Leggings, luster finish, lined with sheeting, adjustable stays and buckles, as shown in illustration.
Size 3, small; 4, medium; 5, large.
No. 27R111 Price, per pair...65c

Black Rubber Leggings, same as above, only finished dull with sheeting lining.
Size 3, small; 4, medium; 5, large.
No. 27R112 Price, per pair...75c



Men's Rubber Cape Caps.

Men's Luster Sheeting Rubber Cape Caps, come in black only, cemented seams. Always mention size. Sizes, 6¾ to 7½.
No. 27R113 Price, each.....40c

Men's Rubber Cape Caps, dull finished, sheeting lined same style as above. Sizes, 6¾ to 7½.
No. 27R114 Price, each.....50c

Dull Finish Gum Hats.

We only handle one grade in rubber hats and that is the best. Our hat is pure dull finished gum, exact style as shown in illustration, and lined with a fancy plaid print lining and leather sweat band. Sizes, 6¾ to 7½. Don't fail to mention size wanted.
No. 27R115 Price, each.....65c

OIL SLICKER CLOTHING.

There are so many grades of oil slicker clothing, at so many different prices, that unless you deal with a responsible firm, you are liable to get inferior goods, and garments that will only wear one-half as long as good oil slicker clothing should. Second or third grade oil clothing is poor property to buy at any price. **We guarantee our oil slicker clothing to be absolutely waterproof, it will not break or crack;** any oil slicker clothing that is purchased from us that proves unsatisfactory in any way, can be returned at our expense, and we will cheerfully refund money or send new garments, as desired.

Oil clothing should be worn loose. When ordering, please take the number of inches around chest, under arms, over the clothing that you expect to wear the oil clothing over. Also give your correct height and weight.

TERMS—Our terms on oil clothing are cash in full with order. All goods are guaranteed to be first quality, absolutely waterproof, and to wear longer and give more satisfaction than the average goods sold for the best by your local dealer.

Our $2.75 Beatsall Coat.

This coat is adapted for heavy wear. We especially recommend it to motormen, drivers, teamsters, miners and others requiring a reliable and absolutely waterproof coat. This is a new garment, gotten up especially for the class of trade who want a waterproof coat, every part of which must be non-susceptible to leakage. This coat has triple protection, accomplished by an especially constructed storm proof front, back, shoulders and sleeves, etc., made from extra strong, heavy clothing, quadruple oiled, producing a garment that is absolutely waterproof. The patent automatic buttons used on this coat are the best and most convenient fasteners made. **If you want the best, try one of our Beatsall coats.**
No. 27R116 Price, each.....$2.75

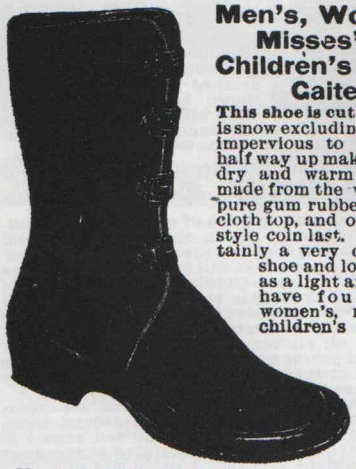
Manhattan Black Cape Coat for $2.75.

The Manhattan Black Oil Cape Coat, as shown in illustration, **is made with a large shoulder cape.** The coat is especially desirable for all those who are exposed to stormy weather. It is furnished with the cape overlapping and fastened in front, leaving the arms free. Has no binding or girting on any part of the coat; has large fly collar lined with soft flannel; patent snap buckles. **Absolutely waterproof.**
No. 27R117 Price..$2.75

Our $2.65 Pommel Yellow Slicker or Saddle Coat.

This coat is gotten up especially for horseback riders; made from yellow slicker, very heavy cloth, and makes the most perfect rain coat ever manufactured for the use of the horseman. This coat covers the entire saddle, as well as rider, thus insuring a dry seat, while the lower part is wide enough to cover the length of the rider. It is a combination coat, which can be made from a riding to a walking coat by simply adjusting one of the buttons. The best coat obtainable; has patent eyelet fasteners, non-corrosive zinc buttons; all of the latest improvements. **Guaranteed to be strictly waterproof, and the best coat of its kind ever put on the market.** Sizes, 36 to 44 inches breast measure; cut full and large.
No. 27R118 Price, each.....$2.65

Men's, Women's, Misses' and Children's Beacon Gaiters.



This shoe is cut extra high, is snow excluding, and being impervious to water over half way up makes it a very dry and warm shoe. It is made from the very best of pure gum rubber, with fine cloth top, and over the late style coin last. This is certainly a very comfortable shoe and looks as neat as a light arctic. Men's have four buckles; women's, misses' and children's only three buckles.

No. 15R1320 Men's 4-buckle. Sizes, 6 to 11. Weight, 40 ounces. Per pair.....$1.55
No. 15R1319 Women's 3-buckle. Sizes, 2½ to 8. Weight, 24 ounces. Per pair.....$1.17
No. 15R1319½ Misses' 3-buckle. Spring heel. Sizes, 11 to 2. Weight, 20 ounces. Per pair.....$1.02
No. 15R1320½ Child's 3-buckle. Spring heel. Sizes, 7 to 10½. Weight, 17 ounces. Per pair....$0.94

Men's, Ladies' and Misses' Storm Alaskas.

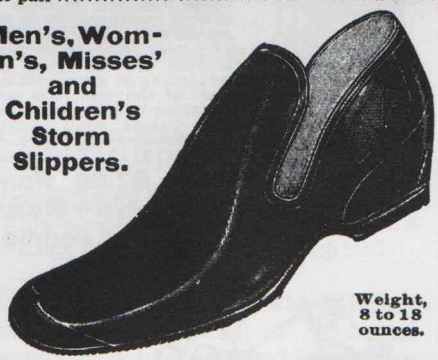
This Storm Alaska differs from the ordinary Alaska, as it is cut high in front and back, and protects the front of the foot more. It is made from first quality rubber, has fine cloth top, wool fleece lined, and makes a very desirable shoe for cold weather.

Made especially to fit the stylish coin toe shoes.

Weight, 10 to 24 ounces.

No. 15R1321½ Men's. Sizes, 6 to 12. Per pair $0.73
No. 15R1322 Women's. Sizes, 2½ to 8. Per pair.....$0.56
No. 15R1324 Women's. Spring heel. Sizes, 2½ to 8. Per pair.....$0.56
No. 15R1325 Misses'. Spring heel. Sizes, 11 to 2. Per pair.....$0.47

Men's, Women's, Misses' and Children's Storm Slippers.



Weight, 8 to 18 ounces.

This is one of the most popular rubbers ever sold, as it has a very neat appearance and coming up high in back and front, insures dry feet on stormy days. It is made from light, first quality rubber, net lined and comes in the coin toe last.

No. 15R1336 Men's. Sizes, 6 to 12. Per pair $0.56
No. 15R1338 Women's. Sizes, 2½ to 8. Per pair.....$0.37
No. 15R1338½ Women's. Spring heel. Sizes, 2½ to 8. Per pair.....$0.37
No. 15R1339 Misses'. Spring heel. Sizes, 11 to 2. Per pair.....$0.32
No. 15R1339½ Child's. Spring heel. Sizes, 5 to 10½. Per pair.....$0.26

Parker's Arctic Socks, 19 Cents.

Fleece lined, unequaled for house, chamber, bath room, and especially desirable for inside of rubber boots.

		Per doz	Per pair
No. 15R1637	Men's sizes, 6 to 11..	$2.25	19c
No. 15R1639	Ladies' sizes, 3 to 7..	2.25	19c

Men's and Boys' Self Acting Sandals.

First Quality Self Acting Sandals, put up exclusively for fine trade, and made to fit **the new coin toe** shoes. You can't buy a better fitting rubber or a better quality at any price.

Weight, 10 to 18 ounces.

No. 15R1340 Men's. Sizes, 6 to 12. Per pair $0.53
No. 15R1342 Boys'. Sizes, 1 to 5. Per pair 0.43

Ladies' Imitation Sandals, $0.32.

Ladies' Plain Sandals, medium weight, first quality. Round toe only. Sizes, 2½ to 8. Width, F. Weight, 12 to 15 ounces.

No. 15R1343 Price, per pair.....$0.32

Men's and Women's Extra Heavy Rubbers.

Made from first quality pure gum, dull finish, extra heavy, net lined and especially designed for hard wear. **Broad toe only.**

Weight, 28 ounces.

No. 15R1344 Men's. Sizes, 6 to 13. Per pair $0.70
No. 15R1345 Women's. Sizes, 2½ to 8. Per pair .35

Little Gents' Imitation Sandals $0.35.

Little Gents' Sandal, first quality, made to fit our child's shoes quoted for little ones.

Weight, 11 oz.

Sizes and half sizes, 9 to 13½.

No. 15R1357 Price, per pair.....$0.35

Men's, Boys' and Youths', Ladies', Misses' and Children's Pebble Leg Boots. $0.82 to $2.45.

First Quality Pebble Leg Short Rubber Boots, bright finish, handsome pebble leg, very light and neat fitting, wool net lined, and will give good service. Nothing better.

Weight, 20 to 50 ounces.

No. 15R1360 Men's. Sizes, 6 to 12. Per pair..$2.45
No. 15R1361 Women's. Sizes, 3 to 8. Per pair..... 1.32
No. 15R1362 Boys'. Sizes, 1 to 5. Per pair.. 1.80
No. 15R1363 Misses'. Sizes, 11 to 2. Per pair. 1.02
No. 15R1364 Youths'. Sizes, 10 to 13½. Per pair..... 1.32
No. 15R1364½ Child's. Sizes, 6 to 10½. Per pair..... .82

REMEMBER every rubber we sell is strictly FIRST QUALITY. NONE BETTER AT ANY PRICE.

Men's Duck Hip Boots, Rolled Soles, $3.90.

This boot is one which we have made especially for us and is without a doubt the very best and most durable that can be produced at any price. It is made from strictly first quality pure gum rubber over a heavy imported duck, thereby producing a boot which is as nearly puncture and snag proof as it is possible to make it. We build this boot with an extra heavy sole and tap and with rolled edge to heel, thereby protecting the uppers and making the boot much more durable. **Friction lined only.** Should you desire more warmth, we recommend the Arctic Sock, which will produce more warmth than the ordinary felt lined boot and can be taken out at night and dried. Sizes, 6 to 12, no half sizes. Weight, 120 to 130 ounces.

No. 15R1365 Price, per pair $3.90

Men's and Boys' Hip and Thigh Boots, First Quality.

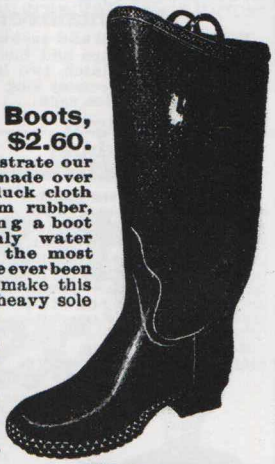
No. 15R1366 Men's Dull Finish Hip Boots, made from strictly first quality rubber, wool or net lined, and very serviceable. Sizes, 6 to 12.
Per pair..... .....$3.51

No. 15R1367 Boys' Dull Finish Storm King Boots, cut just above the knee, strictly first quality, net lined. Sizes, 1 to 5.
Per pair $2.39

No. 15R1368 Men's Dull Finish Rubber Boots, thigh leg, wool or net lined. Strictly first quality. Sizes, 6 to 12.
Per pair.....$3.51

Shipping weight averages 7½ pounds per pair.

Men's Duck Boots, Rolled Soles, $2.60.



We herewith illustrate our men's short boot made over a heavy imported duck cloth and with pure gum rubber, thereby producing a boot which is thoroughly water proof, and by far the most durable that we have ever been able to offer. We make this boot with an extra heavy sole and a heavy rolled edge to the heel. In order to make the heels more solid than those usually found, we have riveted them, thereby making them much more substantial than is usually found on the rubber boot.

We quote the regular dull finish boot and at a price some what lower than we must charge for this one, but we want to call your attention to the fact that this boot is the best that money can make and is much cheaper in the long run than the ordinary common boot. We make it with friction lining only and would suggest that the Arctic Sock be used in case a warmer boot is required. This sock can be removed at night, thoroughly dried and will give, together with this boot, much better satisfaction than the old fashioned felt lined boot. Sizes, 6 to 13. Weight, about 90 ounces.

No. 15R1369 Price, per pair.....$2.60

Men's and Boys' Dull Finish Short Rubber Boots, $2.45 and $1.81.

No. 15R1371 Men's Dull Finish Rubber Boots, short 16-inch leg, wool or net lined, first quality. Sizes, 6 to 13. Weight, 81 ounces. Per pair.....$2.45

No. 15R1372 Boys' Dull Finish Rubber Boots, short 16-inch leg, wool or net lined, first quality Sizes, 1 to 5. Weight, 58 ounces. Per pair.. ..$1.81

Another commonly held view is that some degree of fetishism is ubiquitous and this is evident from the study of female fashion. Fashion depends very largely on shifting erotic interest from one part of the body to another so that at one time the breast, another the waist, and at another leg or ankle becomes the direct focus of erotic interest. . . .the part to which the masculine eye is first drawn, a part, therefore, which symbolises the totality of the person. This a paraphrase of the theory put forward by Dr. Anthony Storr. He is supported by other mental specialists who point out that the way a woman dresses, the materials she uses, are all part of the erotic appeal. For some men these materials need to be masculine in origin rather than feminine, or, even better, a material which is masculine protective but essentially feminine in the way it folds. Rubber is the one perfect material for the fetishist because it began as a necessary masculine material to aid man in his outdoor life but yet was perfectly feminine in the way it emulated the materials closely associated with female dress.

This is not really the place to begin an analysis of the character and personality of the rubber fetishist and how he differs in personality and character from others. The letter from 'Sir Jasper' in this issue and other readers' views give a better picture of the dedicated fetishist. We are concerned here with the material itself and the many theories associated with its sexual appeal.

RUBBER GOODS

The illustrations from the Sears Roebuck catalogue of 1924 show just some of the variety of rubber clothing and household goods that appeared in the 1920s and 1930s. This 1920s growth in the rubber industry can be directly traced to the demand for protective clothing – especially boots – from the allied armies that had to contend with the appalling conditions of the trenches in World War I. Trench foot caused more casualties in the winters of 1914 and 1915 than artillery bombardment. It was a new disease caused by exposing the feet too long to cold water. Feet and legs turned blue or red and became a mass of chillblains and it was quite common, in very bad cases, for gangrene to develop. Regular changes of socks and boots brought little improvement or permanent cure. The copious use of grease and whale oil helped but caused other sores. The answer was eventually found in rubber boots. It was found first by the French, then the Empire troops and last the British. The German troops kept to their leather boots since the blockade denied then access to rubber.

Photographs in the War Museum show Australian trenches on the Messines Ridge in June 1917 where most of the soldiers are wearing hip waders – called "trench waders". The British line officers decided these waders were unmilitary but first the Engineers and then the Artillery adopted them. When the Americans arrived they were equipped with every length of rubber boot – even trouser waders – and also rubber coats and suits. Then, when the war was over the makers had to find a peacetime market and catalogues like those of Sears, Roebuck found the customers.

It was a rubber era. Most of our keenest readers were born between 1920 and 1940 and had the benefit of rubber cot sheets, rubber teats, caps, diapers and syringes. The rubber hot water bottle arrived; so did rubber gloves and every child of middle class parents went out in the wet with their feet in rubber boots, galoshes or with leggings made from rubber and wearing a rubber coat and a rubber sou'wester.

So what was more natural than for a child to develop a strong psychological connection with a material that was commonplace in the cot and nursery?

MYSTERY FACTOR

Yet it was a psychological connection that was made almost exclusively by the male child. This suggests that it is the penis contact with the rubber that is the trigger. Why and how this trigger works is something that is difficult – if not impossible – to understand. Until we know how the emotional nervous system operates in relation to memory, we will remain in the dark. All we know for certain is that the link is forged in childhood, probably as early as two or three years old and it is boys that are affected.

The list of contributory factors, drawn from a study of readers' letters, includes a serious illness in childhood, over protective parents, sibling rivalry, poor physique and a fear of water* The very small number of women who develop a penchant for rubber seem to do so at puberty, never before, or else are introduced to it by a partner and the interest is then fed by sexual curiosity.

There are many other materials that possess the same sexual psychological appeal but rubber, with its impermeability and soft smooth feel (not unlike human skin) is the easy winner. Leather comes very close, so does silk, fur, vinyl and plastics, velvet and soft towelling. Psychologists have also found both men and women with obsessive attractions to all sorts of other materials and objects. There is even on record the case of a man who collected hessian sacks and liked to dress up in them! He was considered to be otherwise quite sane.

These 'obsessions' get scant attention because they are, in themselves, harmless. They come to light only because there are other mental conditions which are no longer being regarded as arising from the 'obsession' but rather the obsession is symptomatic of a mental condition that only under certain circumstances will need medical treatment.

*the author's first sexual memory is penile pleasure against the pole of a climbing frame in a school playground on a wet day when wearing rubber boots and mac.

rubber fashions

Rubber fashions, mackintoshes and accessories for men and women, including motor cycle suits and new styles for indoor and outdoor use.
Send £3 for new catalogue and patterns

Overseas £4 or local currency equivalent

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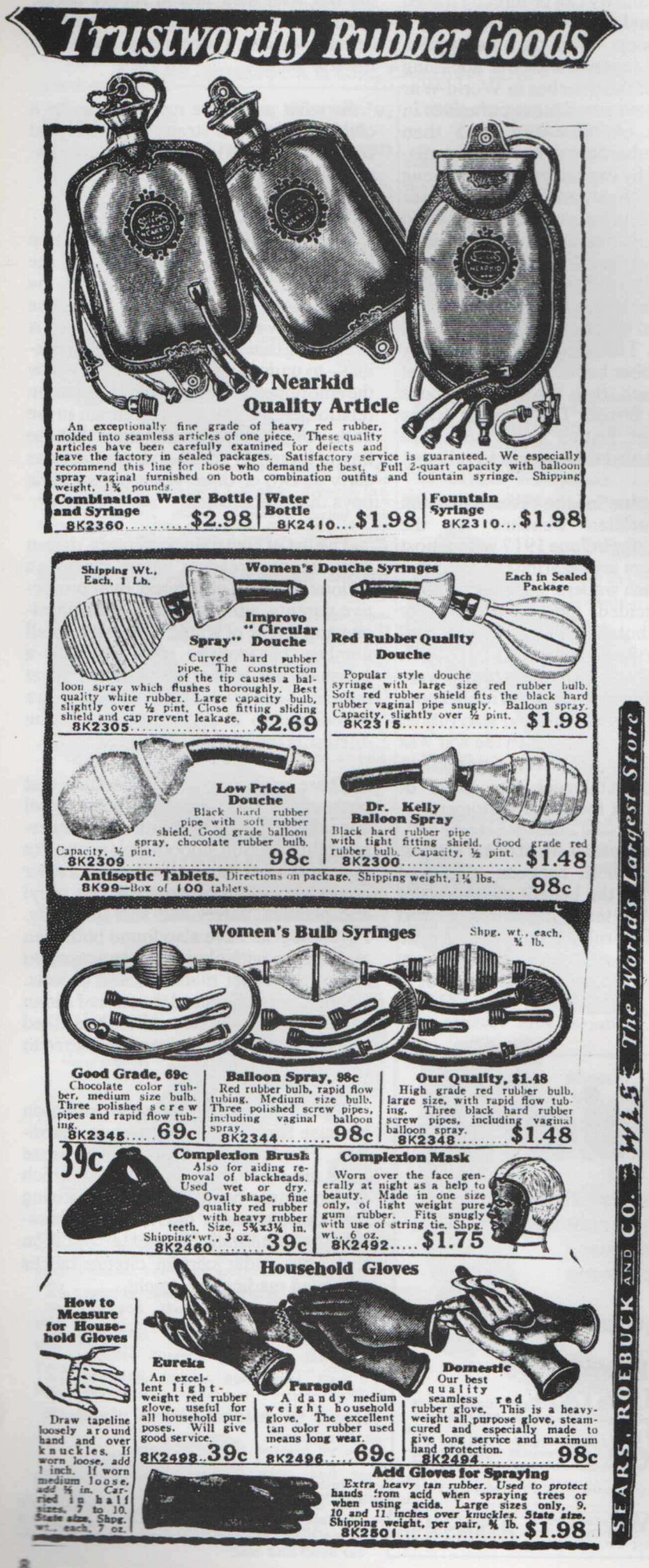

Trustworthy Rubber Goods
Nearkid Quality Article
An exceptionally fine grade of heavy red rubber, molded into seamless articles of one piece. These quality articles have been carefully examined for defects and leave the factory in sealed packages. Satisfactory service is guaranteed. We especially recommend this line for those who demand the best. Full 2-quart capacity with balloon spray vaginal furnished on both combination outfits and fountain syringe. Shipping weight, 1¾ pounds.
Combination Water Bottle and Syringe 8K2360 $2.98
Water Bottle 8K2410 $1.98
Fountain Syringe 8K2310 $1.98
Women's Douche Syringes
Shipping Wt., Each, 1 Lb.
Each in Sealed Package
Improved "Circular Spray" Douche
Curved hard rubber pipe. The construction of the tip causes a balloon spray which flushes thoroughly. Best quality white rubber. Large capacity bulb, slightly over ½ pint. Close fitting sliding shield and cap prevent leakage. 8K2305 $2.69
Red Rubber Quality Douche
Popular style douche syringe with large size red rubber bulb. Soft red rubber shield fits the black hard rubber vaginal pipe snugly. Balloon spray. Capacity, slightly over ½ pint. 8K2315 $1.98
Low Priced Douche
Black hard rubber pipe with soft rubber shield. Good grade balloon spray, chocolate rubber bulb. Capacity, ½ pint. 8K2309 98c
Dr. Kelly Balloon Spray
Black hard rubber pipe with tight fitting shield. Good grade red rubber bulb. Capacity, ½ pint. 8K2300 $1.48
Antiseptic Tablets. Directions on package. Shipping weight, 1¼ lbs.
8K99—Box of 100 tablets 98c
Women's Bulb Syringes
Shpg. wt., each, ¾ lb.
Good Grade, 69c
Chocolate color rubber, medium size bulb. Three polished screw pipes and rapid flow tubing. 8K2345 69c
Balloon Spray, 98c
Red rubber bulb, rapid flow tubing. Medium size bulb. Three polished screw pipes, including vaginal balloon spray. 8K2344 98c
Our Quality, $1.48
High grade red rubber bulb, large size, with rapid flow tubing. Three black hard rubber screw pipes, including vaginal balloon spray. 8K2348 $1.48
39c
Complexion Brush
Also for aiding removal of blackheads. Used wet or dry. Oval shape, fine quality red rubber with heavy rubber teeth. Size, 5¾x3¼ in. Shipping wt., 3 oz. 8K2460 39c
Complexion Mask
Worn over the face generally at night as a help to beauty. Made in one size only, of light weight pure gum rubber. Fits snugly with use of string tie. Shpg. wt., 6 oz. 8K2492 $1.75
Household Gloves
How to Measure for Household Gloves
Draw tapeline loosely around hand and over knuckles. If worn loose, add 1 inch. If worn medium loose, add ½ in. Carried in half sizes, 7 to 10. State size. Shpg. wt., each, 7 oz.
Eureka
An excellent lightweight red rubber glove, useful for all household purposes. Will give good service. 8K2498 39c
Paragold
A dandy medium weight household glove. The excellent tan color rubber used means long wear. 8K2496 69c
Domestic
Our best quality seamless red rubber glove. This is a heavyweight all purpose glove, steamcured and especially made to give long service and maximum hand protection. 8K2494 98c
Acid Gloves for Spraying
Extra heavy tan rubber. Used to protect hands from acid when spraying trees or when using acids. Large sizes only, 9, 10 and 11 inches over knuckles. State size. Shipping weight, per pair, ¾ lb. 8K2501 $1.98
SEARS, ROEBUCK AND CO. The World's Largest Store

There are obsessions and *obsessions*. Put it another way: anything in excess can be harmful – smoking, alcohol, overeating, even sex; but in moderation, and as a means of unwinding, dressing up in rubber can be as beneficial as is stamp collecting or fishing, or any other form of relaxation. Well, that is the new theory anyway.

What is harmful is worrying that a personal obsession or fetishism is harmful. What is harmful is reading books by pseudo psychologists* who claim that enjoying wearing rubber suits is caused by a liking for snakes, a fear of castration, or because you wanted to have sex with your mother. Fortunately, it seems that psychologists are getting saner – or just a little more so.

FUTURE OF RUBBER

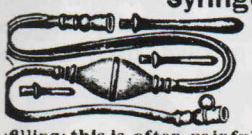
The future of rubber is a fascinating subject that we may examine in more detail in a forthcoming article. Recent issues of "Rubber Developments" published by the Malaysian Rubber Producers Research Association offers a fascinating peep behind the scene. Of interest to the readers is the news that recent discoveries have enabled chemists to blend natural rubber with its man made counterparts so that the so-called drawbacks of each are avoided. It will no doubt come as a surprise to learn that much of the modern SBR is a 'blend'. All those enthusiasts who write in to say how marvellous are the new rubber raincoats are not really looking at and feeling real rubber at all – at least, not pure rubber. Difficulties in handling pure latex and a high wastage rate during manufacture have spurred research and now various blends are being used of rubber with man-made compounds with astounding names.

One of the achievements, a research chemist told us, was that the unpleasant odour had been practically eliminated. This scientific 'breakthrough' will not be welcomed by many readers for whom odour is the prime factor in rubber's appeal. But the new rubber coats do not react to sunlight to such a marked degree and so the problem of perishing is reduced.

So successful are the new rubber compounds that handbags, satchels, and even luggage can be made from it. Boots and wet suits have improved in strength and texture and the clothing materials are lighter and more supple. There are also lovely colours except that a pure, glossy black is proving difficult to produce cheaply.

** A great deal of misunderstanding of the fetishist was caused by Krafft-Ebing whose famous (or infamous) Psychopathia Sexualis influenced doctors until it was discovered recently to be mostly pure invention by the author.*

Alpha Continuous Flowing Syringe.



Made of best para rubber. All intermittent syringes inject more or less air, which is invariably drawn back into the tube while the bulb is expanding and filling; this is often painful as well as dangerous. Not so with the Alpha Continuous Flowing Syringe.

No. 8R813 Alpha E Syringe, continuous flow, hard rubber vaginal, rectal and infant pipes, noiseless and non-corrosive sinker, valves cannot be lost. Packed in handsome cloth covered case with nickel plated clasp. Price, each.....$1.50

No. 8R816 Alpha D Syringe, continuous flow, fitted with extra large valve chambers, hard rubber vaginal, rectal, infant and nasal pipes and improved vaginal irrigating spray, noiseless and non-corrosive sinker. Packed in nice cloth covered case. Price, each.....$1.75

If by mail, postage extra, 15 cents.

Saratoga Ear and Ulcer Syringe.

No. 8R819 Eye, Ear, Ulcer and Abscess Syringe. Capacity, 1 ounce; injection pipe; is made of soft and flexible rubber. Will not injure or pain the inflamed parts.

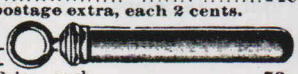
Price, each.....17c

If by mail, postage extra, 3 cents.

Hard Rubber Syringes.

No. 8R822 Urethal or male Hard Rubber Syringe. Capacity, ⅛ ounce. Price.....14c

If by mail, postage extra, each 2 cents.



No. 8R825 Vaginal Hard Rubber Syringe. Capacity, 2 ounces. Price, each.....53c

If by mail, postage extra, each, 4 cents.

Excelsior Hot Water Bottles.

Every one warranted; special prices.

No. 8R828 2-qt. each.....60c
No. 8R831 3-qt. each.....65c
No. 8R834 4-qt. each.....70c

If by mail, postage extra, 2-qt., 14 cents; 3-qt., 16 cents, and 4-qt., 18 cents.

Flannel Covered Water Bottles.

No. 8R837

Standard make best quality.

Note our special prices.

2-qt. each.....$1.25
3-qt. each..... 1.30
4-qt. each..... 1.35

If by mail, postage extra, 17 cents.

Flannel Covered Face Bottles.

No. 8R840 Convenient for a great many uses. Holds ¼ pint. Price, each..... 50c

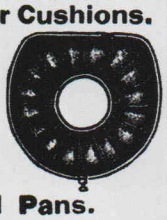
If by mail, postage extra, 8 cents.

Invalid Air Cushions.

Goodyear Rubber Invalid Air Cushions. For use in the sick room for bed sores, etc. Is invaluable for invalids; soft, pliable and light. Weight, 18 oz.

	Diameter	Each
No. 8R843	12 inches.....	$1.25
No. 8R846	14 inches.....	1.35
No. 8R849	16 inches.....	1.50
No. 8R852	18 inches.....	1.65

Hospital Rubber Chair Cushions.



Strong and useful for persons engaged in sedentary occupations. Regular size 17½ inches in diameter. Opening in center of cushion, when inflated 6¼ inches. You will find these cushions of great comfort and conducive to your health and general well being. Weight, 30 ounces.

No. 8R855 Price, each...$3.60

Soft Rubber Bed Pans.

Round Bed Pans with outlet tube, soft rubber, substantial and convenient. Should be on hand in every well regulated household. Weight, 30 ozs.

No. 8R858

Price, each.....$2.15

Oval Bed Pans, with outlet tube, soft rubber. The highest grade made. For ladies and men. A necessary article for the sick room. Weight, about 2 pounds.

No. 8R861

Price, each.....$2.90

Ice Caps.

Made of strong, impervious checked cloth on outside and heavy rubber coating on inside, with nickel screw cap. Very handy and convenient for ice applications on the head and other parts of the body.

No. 8R864 6-inch. Price, each.....$0.95
No. 8R867 9-inch. Price, each..... 1.20
No. 8R870 12-inch. Price, each..... 1.40

Stomach Tubes and Pumps.

No. 8R873 Fine Maroon Rubber Stomach Tubes, plain style. Price, each.....75c

No. 8R876 Very Fine Maroon Soft Rubber Stomach Tubes, with funnel ends. Each.....$1.00

No. 8R879 Fine Maroon Soft Rubber Stomach Tubes, funnel ends and bulb pump in center of tube. Price, each.....$1.25

Pure Gum Ice Bags.

For head, spine and throat applications. These ice bags are made of pure gum rubber and are the latest, most modern mode of applying ice to any portion of the human body in cases of fevers, accidents and general sickness. Should be kept in the house for emergency cases.

No. 8R882 Spinal Bag, 9½x3¾ inches. Price, each.....40c
No. 8R885 Spinal Bag, 11x3½ inches. Price, each.....50c
No. 8R888 Head Bag, 9½x6¼ inches. Price, each.....60c
No. 8R892 Head Bag, 11x6¼ inches. Price, each.....65c
No. 8R895 Ice Bags, for the throat. Size, 8 or 9 inches in length. Price, each.....$1.00
No. 8R898 10 or 11 inches in length. Each, 1.25

Catheters and Bougies.

No. 8R901 A very fine quality velvet eye soft rubber catheter, in all sizes, American scale, from No. 6 to No. 15. Price, each.....25c

No. 8R904 Imported Silk Linen Catheter, natural brown color, with easy oval eye, one end being funnel shape and the other solid, so that no aseptic matter can lodge. Sizes, 2 to 18, English scale. Price, each.....35c

No. 8R907 Imported Bougies, made of the same material as above, with no eye and with closed end. In sizes 3 to 18, English scale. Price, each.....25c

Rectal Tubes.

No. 8R910 Rectal Tubes, 20-inch, made of fine maroon rubber, in small, medium and large sizes. Price, each.....35c

Rubber Finger Cots and Tips.

No. 8R913 Heavy Black and Tan Rubber Finger Cots. Price, each.....3c

No. 8R916 Mizpah Antiseptic Finger Cots, made of pure rubber, very light in weight. Especially recommended for surgeons, chemists and photographers. Price, each.....4c

NOTE—Rubber goods ordered for personal use cannot be returned, for obvious reasons.

SOFT RUBBER URINAL BAGS.

For Boys and Men or Girls and Women.

For bed wetting and general incontinence of urine. For male and female children and adults. For day and night use.

Soft Rubber Urinal Bag, the most comfortable pattern made, of the best material, for male, day or night use. Weight, 8 ounces.

No. 8R943 Price.....$1.10
No. 8R946 Short, for boys..... 1.00

Soft Rubber Urinal Bags.

Soft Rubber Urinal Bag, most improved pattern, made of the very best material, for female use. Weight, 10 ounces.

No. 8R949 Price.....$1.10

No. 8R943

Pure Gum Soft Rubber Bag.

No. 8R949

Pure Gum Soft Rubber Bag, for male. Large size, convenient pattern. Weight, 6 ounces.

No. 8R9[illegible] Price.....95c

Urinal Bags.

No. 8R955 Soft Rubber Urinal Bag, improved French pattern; day use for females. Price, each..$1.85

Postage extra, each, 20c.

Soft Rubber Urinal Bag.

No. 8R958 Soft Rubber Urinal Bag, day and night use for male; improved French pattern, with waist belt ready to use without other attachments.

No. 8R958 Price, each.....$1.95

No. 8R955

If by mail, postage extra, each, 20 cents.

Magic Flesh Builder and Cupper.

An entirely new and scientific invention. Has no equal as a developer. Makes it possible for every lady to possess a well rounded, plump, beautiful figure. Rebuilds shrunken tissues of the bust, neck, arms, and the only method which permanently removes wrinkles, and makes the sunken cheek smooth, full and developed. Operates same as the Wrinkle Remover, only more powerful.

No. 8R961 Price, each.....50c

If by mail, postage extra, 9 cents.

Seamless Para Gloves.

Seamless Para Gloves. By wearing them at night during sleep, you will obtain a hand as fair as an infant's, without the least injury. They will remove wrinkles, callouses, tan, sallowness, freckles and discolorations as if by magic. With care they will last for years. Made of the pure transparent rubber, same as face mask. State size when you order.

No. 8R964 Price, per pair, only.....$1.25

If by mail, postage extra, 6 cents.

Genuine Nonpareil Rubber Gloves.

Advertised and sold everywhere for $1.25.

Our price only 95 cents.

Nonpareil Gloves keep the hands soft and white and are unequalled for ladies' use in doing housework. They are strong, soft and pliable, and can be worn without the slightest inconvenience in doing work of the most delicate nature. Every pair fully guaranteed. Order a half size to one size larger than your kid glove number.

No. 8R967 Genuine Nonpareil Rubber Gloves. Price, per pair.....95c

If by mail, postage extra, 5 cents.

The Toilet Mask.

The Art of Beautifying the Complexion.

Every lady knows the value of a Mask made of transparent rubber, acid cured, for the removal of freckles, liver spots, and other facial blemishes. As a bleacher it cannot be excelled and will give any lady the fine, soft, velvety skin of a child. The great trouble has been that few have been able to afford these Masks, as they never have been sold for less than $5.00, and sometimes as high as $10.00. We have been fortunate enough to make terms with the manufacturers of these Masks which enables us to sell them for $2.00 each. This Mask is composed entirely of the purest natural material brought from the forests of Para and Guiana, scientifically treated and incorporated with healing agents, molded to the form of a Mask. It is safe, simple, cleanly and effective for beautifying purposes, and never injures the most delicate complexion. Usually sold for $5.00.

No. 8R971 Each complete Mask only.....$2.00

If by mail, postage extra, 2 cents.

Wrinkle Eradicator.

This convenient little article will remove wrinkles from around the eyes and nose and any part of the face. It invigorates the skin and keeps a perfect contour of the face.

No. 8R974 Our price only.....25c

If by mail, postage extra, 4 cents.

Rubber Gloves.

No. 8R977 Ladies' and Men's Short Rubber Gloves. Colors, tan or black. Sizes, 7, 8, 9. Per pair. 70c
Sizes 10 and 11. Per pair.....90c

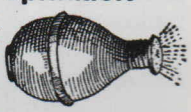
No. 8R983 Ladies' and Men's Gauntlet Rubber Gloves. Black or tan. Sizes, 7, 8, 9. Price, per pair.....95c
Sizes. 10 and 11.
Price, per pair.....$1.20

No. 8R985 Men's Heavy Rubber Mittens. Lined with sheeting. Black only.
Per pair.....95c

If by mail, postage extra, 8 cents.

Always order a size larger in rubber gloves.

Goodyear Plant Sprinkler.



Plant Sprinkler for spraying plants and flowers without injury, for sprinking clothing in the laundry, spraying carpets and clothing to prevent moths, spraying disinfectants in the sick room, etc. Capacity, 6 ounces.

No. 8R987 Price, each.....50c

If by mail, postage extra, 10 cents.

Toilet or Medicinal Atomizer.

Atomizer, for either Toilet or Medicinal Use. Hard rubber nozzle, rubber bulb of fine quality. Retailers ask as high as 75 cents for similar goods. Continuous spray.

No. 8R989 Price, each..38c

If by mail, postage extra, 10 cents.

Atomizer.

The most reliable and useful Atomizer in the world. Has three hard rubber tips. Can be used for spraying perfume, or disinfecting a sick room, or applying medicine to the throat or in the nose. It is made of the best materials, and with care will last a lifetime. Every household should have one. No better atomizer can be found in the market.

No. 8R991 Price.....85c

If by mail, postage extra, 8 cents.

For Women
Watertight Arctics
For Misses and Children
"GIBRALTAR" QUALITY
Easy to Keep Clean
Well Known WASH-EZY Arctic "FLINT-ROCK" (Extra Quality)
76K9290—Women's. Sizes, 3 to 9. Wide widths only. Be sure to state size. No half sizes. Shipping wt., 3¼ lbs. $3.25
Absolutely watertight! No danger of wet feet in a pair of these WASH-EZY All Rubber Arctics for women. The very worst mud and slush wash right off with water, with hardly any effort at all. Chafing strip prevents buckles from wearing through full bellows tongue. Fleece cloth lined. Gray sole well reinforced where most wear comes.
76K9272—Girls'. Sizes, 11 to 2..... $1.98
76K9273—Children's. Sizes, 6 to 10½ $1.89
Wide widths only. Be sure to state size.
Shipping wt.: Girls', 2½ lbs.; Children's, 2¼ lbs.
You will find this lightweight, all rubber, flexible Galosh a great protection for the children against cold, damp weather. They are fleece lined throughout and have felt insoles which protect the feet from the cold, wet ground. Very practical and an economical investment in good health. Large bellows tongue makes them easy to put on or take off. Our low price makes them a value hard to duplicate anywhere.

It will be interesting to see if these new 'rubbers' exert the same appeal as the former material so loved by our readers. It may well help to find the missing clue to an appeal that inspired obsession as well as a life long love; an appeal unmatched by any other product used by the human kind.

In the next issue Robert Henley writes about some of the new uses for rubber.

Pages from the Sears , Roebuck and Co. mail order catalogue of 1926.

Below: Reader RD wears two of the rubber costumes that provide him with the indefinable, mysterious pleasure that becomes a 'mysterious obsession'

MAGNIFICENT OBSESSION

Four readers — divided between the sexes — offer an intimate insight into their personal association with rubber.

1 DOMINATION OR PROTECTION

I have been re-reading a few of the back copies of *Atomage* – always an entertaining occupation – but this time a few things have started to appear a little more obvious to me about our 'obsession'.

Many rubberists appear to have a thing about protection. They say that their fetish is really a desire to protect their loved ones. To this I say 'humbug', and 'balderdash'.

If what rubberists wanted was merely to protect their loved ones from the elements, they would trot off an get a more socially acceptable garment like a plastic mack (uik!) which keeps out the rain. They would encourage their wives or girl friends to wear woolly jumpers, tweed skirts, quilted coats and such like to keep out the cold; warm, sensible, flat heeled sheepskin boots to keep her toes warm and snug. All these garments will protect her and cause her no embarrassment at all. After all, the rest of the population do it.

We don't. We pay high prices to purchase garments made of an unpopular material to do the job that is quite adequately done by modern synthetics. I am not knocking the cost of our materials or the garments made from them. It is, after all, a specialist and, therefore, small market with no chance of economies of scale and mass production.

What I am endeavouring to point out is that we are trying to kid ourselves that we are providing protection that cannot be found elsewhere. It can. Why do we do it then?

Perhaps it may be a form of domination, imposing our will on others, subtly but definitely? Think of it this way: we ask, beg and encourage *her* to wear a rubber suit, or a mackintosh, getting her to do what *we* want. I believe that there is some form of bondage involved in corsetting, tight suiting and high heeling her: her movements are restricted, she is doing our bidding.

There is the corny old joke where the masochist says 'Beat me' and the sadist says 'No'. In other words the masochist tries to impose his will, but the true sadist/dominant person will do just as he or she pleases. Masochists must put their own limits on what takes place. "I love to be spanked, but a whip would be too much". If a wife were truly dominant she would do what she wanted and wear what she liked. I would say that a man who liked his wife to dominate him must be the dominant one and the wife that agrees to do so must be the submissive one. She bends to his will.

Male rubberists try to encourage their wives/girl friends to wear rubber. I believe there are several reasons for this:

Visual: He likes to see the female form encased and enhanced by the glossy sheen or rubber/leather/vinyl. It stimulates him.

Dominant: He is imposing his will on her in the nicest possible way.

Tactile: He loves the feel of the material on her, close to her skin.

Loving and sharing: He wants her to share in his delights from wearing leather/rubber/vinyl. He insists that she be turned on. This will demonstrate his love for her surely.

Unfortunately, he is very unlikely to succeed in making her a rubberist. If you bother to consider it, it takes years to make us into rubberists and those years begin from the age when we are most impressionable. Maybe someone will say it is not true, but I am completely convinced that the things that set us on course for our obsession are within us from birth.

We are not born fetishists. We are not born in rubber suits and gasmasks, but we are born with a capacity for obsessional behaviour and given the right circumstances, e.g. rubber sheeting during infancy (as in my own case); gasmasks during the war; rubber mackintoshes; ground sheets or whatever, plus the emotional upsets or whatever, it is that triggers we are set on the road.

Shiny Rubberwear,
Glossy Macks, Spikey
Stilettos...

PURE SEX

Unit UB2, Oasis,
Corporation St.,
Birmingham.
Tel: 021-233 4309

From then onwards (given that other things happen to ingrain the fetish deeper and deeper as we mature) we grow up with a distinct leaning towards these materials. Perhaps some people go for a long period before the fetish shows in adulthood, but something must have been there for a very long time to bring about.

This has happened to us over maybe twenty to thirty years. We are attempting to try and create the same thing in someone else, with a completely different background in a very short period, when they are already adult and with firmly ingrained behaviour patterns of their own. I'll give you an example: it would be true to say that the average man would meet and marry the average girl when in their late teens or early twenties. He has had a thorough ingraining during his entire lifetime to make him the fetishist he is today. She hasn't. She is a 'normal' and, presumably, uninhibited young woman with no prediliction for rubber/leather/vinyl, but she is an extremely nice young woman and loves him. Therefore, she will actively indulge him in his fantasies as it has been described.

Just from the time factors alone, the twenty years it took him to reach his stage of fetishism added to her present age, she would be forty by the time she was a real fetishist, but that is not taking into account other factors.

The married couple will be setting up home, having a family, worrying about mortgages, the children, all of which would detract from concentration on rubber. Furthermore she loves him, she loves her family, she loves her parents, brothers, sisters and so on so why would she need fetishism? After all, it really all starts as a surrogate lover doesn't it?. He has an original so why would she want an imitation? With all these factors it must quadruple the time it would take to ingrain a fetish into her. By that time, she would be a hundred years old or more.

However, a crash course has been invented. You will find it in almost every rubber enforcement story ever written (including those in *Atomage*). The girl is captured, kidnapped, lured to a lonely local castle or such and given a crash course in being a fetishist, and usually a masochist as well. At the end of a short period, she wouldn't wear anything else for a pension: Good, isn't it?

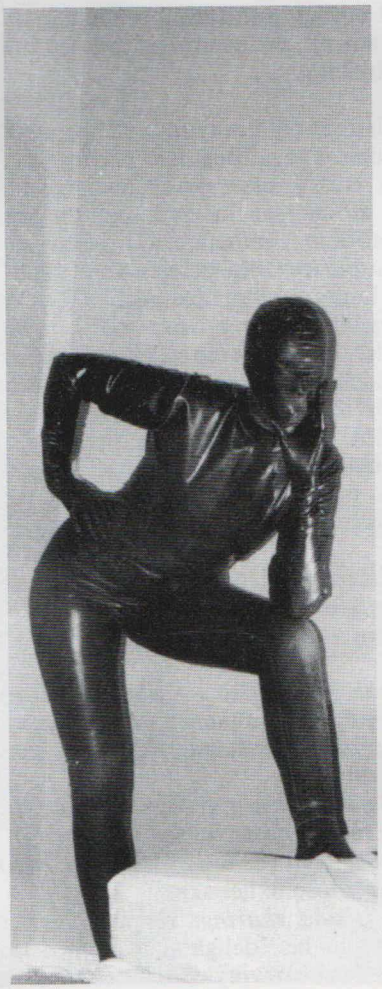
Which brings me back to my theme: he loves to wear rubber, its caresses, clamminess, tightness turns him on. He doesn't always care what he looks like – it's what he feels like that counts.

He wants her to wear it because he thinks she looks good in it and the fantasy that she enjoys wearing it becomes more real and he can dream even more. By wearing it, too, she is submitting herself to his domination. She may even thrash him to within an inch of his life if that is what he wants.

We would love our women to enjoy it as much as we ourselves do and maybe sometime they will, but for entirely different reasons. Perhaps it helps us perform (what a horrible word) better. Maybe we are a bit exhibitionist? Maybe we have a need to prove our love? Whatever it is, don't knock it.

This writer signs himself 'Sir Jasper'.

We would like to return this reader his negatives kindly loaned to us to show his latex 'relaxation' suite, but somehow his address has vanished. Could he contact us please.



MAGNIFICENT OBSESSION

2 UP FROM THE COUCH

ACS 434's account is based on personal reflection and ideas brought out in group therapy.

For me everything came to a head during a period of depression. I said the proverbial wrong thing, to the wrong person, at the wrong time, and it was taken in the wrong way. I ended up in a mental ward of the local hospital for observation, evaluation, and counseling. I had a wonderful 17 days: it was a nice vacation. My doctor interviewed me and complained that he wished that only a doctor be permitted to make a diagnosis: I had a simple problem, first I have a latex fetish, secondly, a personality disorder.

I talked about latex, explaining what I liked and disliked plus my feelings on latex and its effect on my personal life. I talked about wearing my catsuit plus the feelings of guilt I felt at times. Telling the doctor about latex I felt that I was a latex fetishist. He agreed with me, but to my surprise he said that was not my true problem.

It seemed that my problem was my opinion of myself. How I saw myself measured against the standard I had mistakenly picked. Personal problems and normal physical limitations made me feel that I was a failure and could not live up to the mental picture I had for myself. My concept of manhood was different.

Doubts and confusions over my misguided concept of manhood were compounded by my first true love and the introduction of latex. Latex was a release from a lot of tensions generated by other feelings of confusion and frustration. Latex as a direct issue was hardly discussed. The Doctor proceeded to work on these and my reasons for my poor or low quality contacts with others, especially single females. I had little to do with people. I was a loner and living in my own private world.

Most latex rubber lovers share one major fear: am I crazy or in need of help? I must confess that I myself have harboured such doubts from time to time.

Society perceives its collective self as normal. A person who does not conform to the standard range is looked at differently and as such called abnormal. A personal conflict arises when we begin to doubt our place in society. Doubts spring from hidden fears, insecurities, or perceptions. The heart of the confilct is the fact that we view ourselves as normal healthy individuals who for one reason or another love latex rubber.

We continue to be grateful to readers such as W.K. who send us pictures or their pleasure but we also like captions please where possible

WJK, who lives in Germany, has an extensive wardrobe for pleasures and games that include exercising. His special love is masks and hoods. Pictures on previous page, below and opposite his 'magnificant obsession'

A certain degree of guilt arises because since we love latex the feeling is that we have done something bad. The guilt feeds on itself as many latex lovers are trapped in a cycle that increases the guilty feelings.

The cycle begins with the use of latex for pleasure. After the events are over a feeling of guilt arises and our response to these feelings is to seperate ourselves from others. Concealing our true feelings security becomes the watchword. At least it does if one feels that one has something to lose from being found out: a wife, reputation, a job, and community standing. Feeling the pressure of isolation the fetishist tends to develop stronger longings and a need for latex. This translates into more wearing of latex and a longer time with each wearing. The degree of satisfaction may fall with increased use but the fetishist compensates for this by increasing the amount of latex items he wears or by more wearings. The increased devotion of financial resources to buying latex means other activities are limited or dropped all together. This acts as an isolation factor causing the guilt level to rise and with a rising guilt level the cycle begins again.

Personally I went from one catsuit to a whole trunk full of latex clothing and some speciality items. I have catsuits of several types and replacements for the suit I am at present wearing. I have types of outfits, dresses, gowns, pants, shirts, briefs and stockings. I have several sizes of catsuits just in case I find a female that is somewhat willing to indulge my fantasies. It took me about six years to get this amount of material gathered at some considerable expense. Some of the most expensive items were specially made catsuits or outfits. I had several items that were designed for a woman altered for a male. One in particular was a light green lounging suit from *Inn-skin.*

During this period of increased awareness and usage of latex I found *Atomage* – the best publication in the field of latex and leather. Most latex lovers will seek out a friendship with other people who are sympathetic to their interests. We want answers to our numerous questions.

I have corresponded with several ACS and non-ACS members during this time and the contacts have developed into a good friendship via the mail service.

Some of the contacts were hesitant to write about themselves. This is understandable but when making a contact something should be said to encourage a response. Personally the two most common statements that I read were, "I don't know what to write", and "I am scared to respond and answer some of your questions". These statements could be due to vague meanings or tone of the letters themselves or more likely to the fact that the letter was poorly written. I know that my grammar and syntax is not the best. Poor handwriting though I feel has done the most damage. The worst I got (and several of my friends got the same letter) was one badly written letter

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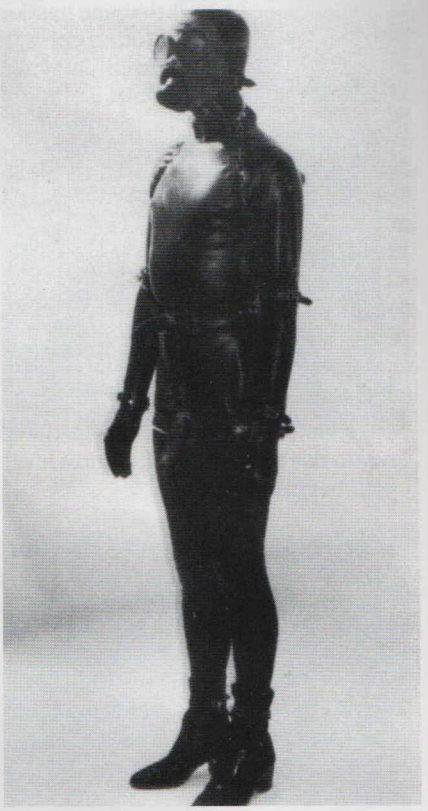
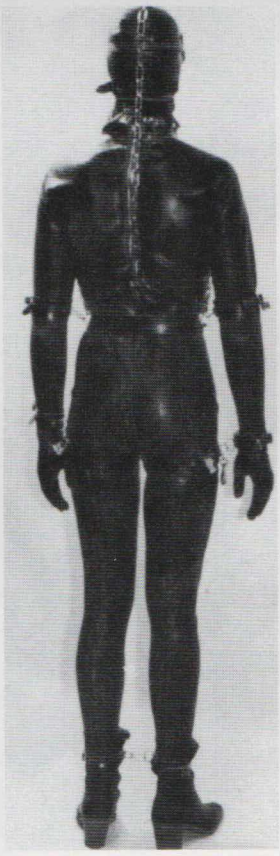
of a few lines which had been xeroxed off and mailed out. I feel that this person got few if any responses to his letters. I must admit that I have at times leaned toward the other extreme – a too stiff and formal type of letter.

Most if not all people would like to simply converse about each others' likes and dislikes and amusing stories. My long lasting friendships have been through this stage and we can discuss quite a few things not related to our feelings on latex and rubber. Our correspondence has moved into the realm of being good friends.

The biggest problem latex lovers face is the question of why me, and why my particular fetish? One may even have a particular subarea that he likes excluding all others. I enjoy catsuits and one piece outfits versus the layered look that others like so very well. To each his own.

Many if not all of the latex lovers are male, the hows and whys of this are a subject for a very heated and long lived debate to say the least. To paraphrase a Mr. H. Hughes "There will be psychiat-





rists and psychologists yet unborn who will make their entire livings solely from this one issue of debate".

Acceptance of oneself is the hardest thing one must do. It causes each individual a lot in personal guilt, humiliation, and soul wrenching grief. The price is tremendous but must be paid. Everyone of us goes through this phase sooner or later. We deal with it on a personal level. The solutions are as varied as the individuals who are fellow latex rubber lovers.

Since latex is a very sensous material, fantasies can and do occur. Couples can have a problem with this aspect of the fetish. At one time or another the woman feels that the male loves the latex more than he loves her. I do believe that at the time this is true. Males ask many things of their partners. This question of which is loved more is based on what I call the Doll Concept.

Loving of a woman in latex can be questioned from the point of view that it is nothing more than a great inflatable rubber doll, about to come to life. Those who purchase this type of doll wish that they would indeed come to life. The main question that must be asked is why a man could love a doll more than a real woman, the doll being an inanimate object which has no feelings or desires and demands nothing from the relationship. A giant sized doll can be made to perform the wildest of fantasies without any guilt or repression being felt by the doll or the fetishist.

This aspect of the doll concept has probably broken up more than just a few marriages and terminated innumerable relationships. A male is torn between two ideas of what a woman should be. A male makes a choice of what he wants from his wife then feels guilty when he wants her to be just the opposite of his ideal.

Most of the items made of latex are for females but cut to fit a male as well. Some items are ordered in extra large sizes. The fetishist saying that it is for his wife, girlfriend etc. This aspect of transvestism is backed up by the number of orders for latex apparel. Latex can be the release for these internal tensions.

For me the doll concept was very important. It was a release of problems. I could relax from my work-a-day troubles. I would begin any transformation as a doll with a catsuit. Once the suit was on and fitting just right the breast cups were filled out reasonably. Adding a hood, mask and gloves the male personality was completely submerged. The giant latex doll did not have the problems of who would do what work or make the holiday schedule, or finish the monthly report that was due next week at the latest. The boss about you was no longer your concern. Doing things his way was a meaningless term. I found it easy to solve problems of what to do while in latex as the pressure was off. I could relax and unwind because I was a different person and as a female I could get a different viewpoint. Personally it helped solve one problem. As an American male I had the concept of a male that was part John Wayne, part an all star sports person. A male would not cry or show any emotions. The female role of the doll was to allow this individual the ability to cry and feel things that the male side was not allowed by custom to do.

I learned from this one thing in particular on the nature of a fetish. Change can only come if the patient truly wants to change deep down in his soul. Otherwise nothing can and will happen. Of course any doctor or psychologist will take your money for as long as you want. This will make you feel better. If I want confession I will go to a church it is cheaper in the long run.

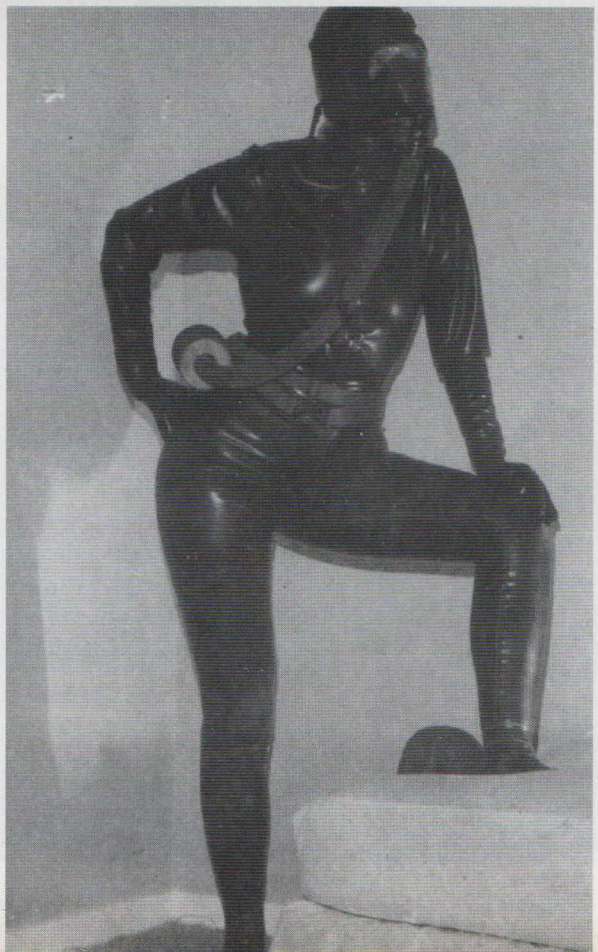
Most doctors will treat a latex fetish as one aspect of a series of events in your lifetime. The hows and whys of you choosing latex will be explored as they are your response to outside pressures. The problem areas overlap so much that all facets of your life will be studied in depth. The inter relationships and dependencies of indiviudal facets such as home, work, social life, and religious beliefs – to name a few – will be brought to your attention so that you may understand them and study them further at your own pace.

Think of a person as a large jig saw puzzle. Each piece means something. Latex is just one piece with relationships to the other pieces in direct contact, as part of the overall picture being displayed.

I was able eventually to come to a fair and just peace with myself and latex. I can only hope that you can do the same someday.

Centre Spread: Top left and below - a reader from Eire who collects gas masks; rest of the top row of pictures - 'Kohan' from New South Wales. Other pictures from U.K. and Germany and two pictures on bottom right, a couple from France who are keen to make contact with others who shar their interests.

Opposite: A Dutch couple who like to combine leather with rubber; below: Mr and Mrs M who enjoy total enclosure and bondage



MAGNIFICENT OBSESSION 3-4

THE WOMAN'S VIEWPOINT

Two lady readers describe their introduction to the rubber world.

My lover and I have been reading *Atomage* for some time now and of course there is now 'Rubberist' which is both interesting and stimulating. The photographs are of particular interest as we have taken quite a few or our own and I am enclosing a few photographs in the hope that you find them sufficiently interesting to print in your magazine.

My lover has been a devotee of rubber for many years but I am a relative newcomer to its pleasures, he having introduced me to it. I must admit I was apprehensive at first but the smooth silky feel of the rubber against my skin and the smell is enough to set me going. I love dressing in my rubber suit, boots, gloves, helmet and gas mask, and there is now the thrill and excitement of uniforms, by that I mean an Officer's peak cap, shirt, tie and boots. Eventually we would like to acquire a full uniform.

When I have my rubber suit on and the rest of my gear I am completely encased and I feel secure in a world of my own, I can do anything and be anybody. I feel dominant but also want to be dominated. I am a fairly strong minded person and therefore the idea of being truly dominated really appeals to me. That is where my lover comes in. He is two people in one. Tender warm and affectionate but mostly dominant, hard and unrelentless. He dresses in a tight rubber suit which moulds his body, particularly his thighs (he has the sexiest thighs – I get turned on just looking at them), rubber boots which fit his legs closely, mask, helmet and gas mask and of course gloves – completely encased in rubber.

The boots are the dominant factor for me. They spell arrogance, superiority, dominance and even cruelty. To feel that booted foot shoved between my legs whilst lying tied on the floor is exciting and exhilating, then it is placed on my breasts, then my stomach, and if I am naked, it leaves an imprint on my skin. That for me is terribly exciting. I love to be tied with rope. I do not like chains. The tighter the rope the better. I love to feel it biting into my flesh through my rubber suit. All the time I know I will not be hurt because the rubber will protect me. My lover then ties me to a wooden frame and proceeds to beat me with a rubber thong whip. He can beat me as hard as he likes, the harder the better. I lose myself in the emotions it produces inside me.

I have climaxed whilst being beaten and tied,without my man even touching me. I should explain that I am not a one orgasm girl. I climax at least six times during a session and the ultimate climax is when my lover enters me to finish. However, before that happens I try to dominate him. I tie him with rope, he also likes to be tight and to feel it pulling on him. I then like to tease him, exposing parts of my body to him, he not being able to touch me because he is tied up. Then I rub my rubber gloved hands all over myself, play with my nipples, and give myself a climax. He has to stand and watch. If he closes his eyes I beat him. I make him lie on the floor so that I can put my booted foot on him, I make him go on

all fours so that I can straddle his back and ride him.

Rubber and my lover have done so much for me. For years, although enjoying what I thought was a full sex life, there has always been something missing. Now there is nothing missing. I can find complete fulfillment in my rubber gear.

We now both want to try mudlarking. It is my dream to be completely encased in rubber and then to have my lover throw mud at me and water. The sensation of water pouring over me is out of this world. I want to be pushed in the mud and I want to feel his hands smoothing the mud all over me, head, breasts, stomach, thighs, between my legs, everywhere!! Then I would roll him in the mud and really let him know who was boss. At this particular moment, writing about all this I feel terribly aggressive. I want to push my lover into the mud, roll him over, stand on him with my muddy boots. I want to plaster him with mud, rub it into his masked face. Then I would hose him down with a fierce jet of water and demand the same treatment for myself.

Rubber is fantastic – that is all I can say. It is a part of my life now and so is my lover. The two are inseparable. *'Rubber Lover' (Devon).*

Mrs P - The rubber lover from Devon - illustrates her personal account

RUBBER DISCOVERY

After weeks of thinking about it I have finally put pen to paper because I would like other readers to know how I came to love rubber in the hope that it may help them.

I was first introduced to it by my fiance. After knowing him for about a week or so he confessed that he was interested in rubberwear. At first I was horrified. I thought he was perverted. Kinky. Here was a person whom I knew I liked so much already and he suddenly dropped a bombshell like that.

After the initial shock my curiosity was aroused and I started to question him. I was still horrified by the thought of anyone wearing a gasmask or hood of any kind and actually getting any pleasure from it.

However, one evening when we were alone in the house he brought out some

articles to show me and he wore them during our lovemaking. I remember spending ages just smelling and feeling the fabric. The way it fitted like a second skin. It made him appear more masculine and powerful somehow. On another occasion he left his gasmask on the bed and I briefly tried it on. He was overjoyed. I could only keep it on for a few minutes at a time, but now I am able to wear it for considerably longer.

Recently we went for a rainy day walk in the woods, suitably attired and carrying our gasmasks in a plastic bag. (I now have my own). Unfortunately we could not frolic around as much as we would have liked as the woods were not sufficiently secluded but we donned our gasmasks and walked around under the trees. My fiance was rather worried that we might be seen, so we went home again, took off our wet outer garments and had a very enjoyable afternoon.

It seems very strange that although he first introduced me to the world of rubber, I have no fears and yet he has. He would not wear his gloves as we were walking down the road in any case anyone saw us, but no one, except ourselves, knows that we derive sexual pleasure by going out dressed in this fashion.

When I am dressed in latex I am an entirely different person. I can be the whore in the bedroom that he wants me to be and I feel free and sexy, whereas normally I feel uncomfortable wearing nothing at all.

I like to dominate and be dominated and we have experimented with mild bondage. We are constantly thinking up new ways to achieve even greater satisfaction. We have read a lot of your magazines and found them most interesting and useful.

I would like to mention to male readers though one thing: don't push your wives or girlfriends. Introduce them to the scene slowly as I was introduced. My fiance was loving and understanding throughout and never pushed me to do anything I found distasteful.

Since my initiation we have purchased several items and there isn't anything that I wouldn't try. It has brought us considerably closer together, particularly now that he has someone to share his other love and discuss it with and we share a deep loving relationship.

A little while ago he mentioned to me about joining the ACS system but, at that time, I wasn't ready but, now that I feel that I am,would you please send me details?

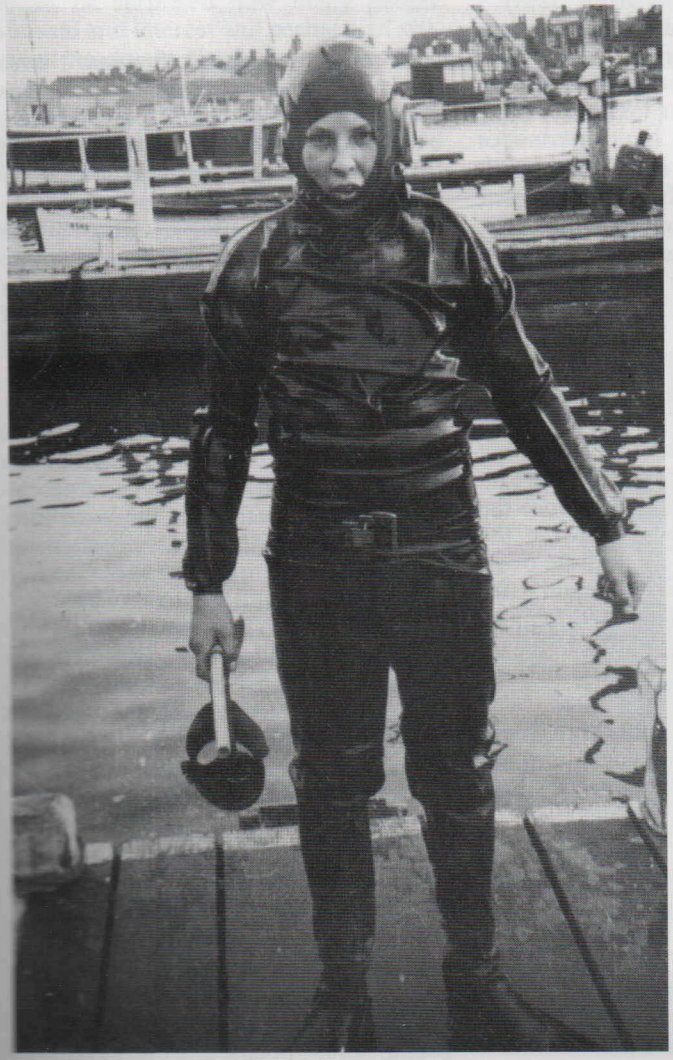
Learning to love rubber has come in gradual steps and by first reading *Atomage* I began to understand my fiance and the discovery that there are others like us is, indeed, heartening.

Now dressing for pleasure is the most natural thing the world. Thanks for a wonderful magazine. *Miss K. C.*

ENTER WITH TRUMPETS

If you havn't yet read Helen Henley's personal story of her devotion to rubber then you're missing a literary treat. Illustrated with photographs and drawings. £7.00 post free; Europe add £1 airmail postage. US at £9 including sea-mail postage. Stocks now limited so order quickly from Atomage.

Water and mud are the love of some of your readers, notably AS (opposite) and JF (below) who supplied these pictures



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READERS' LETTERS

CONTACTS SOUGHT

I and my French girlfriend joined the ACS in order to meet singles and couples with an interest in latex and bondage – and leather. We had drifted into the scene about two years ago as our own circle of friends we found were not interested (or repulsed) by the idea of 'dressing for pleasure', hence our reason for joining the ACS in September last year.

After working through the list we sent out twenty two letters mainly to couples but did include some single females. Of those first letters we received thirteen replies and quite a lot of letters were sent back and forth resulting in two meetings some invitations to parties in the New Year.

Things looked encouraging until my girlfriend went back to France, healed the rift with her family that had kept her in England, and decided to stay. Exit girlfriend. I must say that I don't feel bitter, after all I can still have a cheap holiday in France, as we did part in a civil manner. This left me with a problem of what to do about the contacts and invitations that we had built up together. The only thing I could do was be honest and tell of being a single man now, all but one couple made it clear it was better that we did not meet or correspond any further and, of course, the social life ended. Perhaps the response was understandable but I cannot help feeling that, as a single man, I am now on the outside looking in.

Couples do not want to meet single men and of the single girls I wrote to on the lists only one has even bothered to reply.

Atomage, Bondage, and Rubberist are the only publications that treat the scene in an open frank and honest forum, they do not sensationalise or treat the subject as though it must be confined to the closest of grubby back bedrooms.

With clubs like Skin Two, the first step was taken to bring leather and rubber out of the closet and I am pleased to report that it does not look like folding up, but growing. On one occasion I was there, at just past midnight they had to close the doors because they were full. On the negative side however it is a little oversubscribed with male members and so far I have not met any unattached females but I will keep on trying, I don't give up easily.

Skin Two is so far the only club where you can meet fellow enthusiasts and not feel an outcast even if you are a single male.

I would be interested in writing to and meeting couples and single females. My own interests are latex and bondage. At the time I was with my girlfriend, I was the Dominant but I am willing to try anything once. I'm thirty five and live in London. *ACS 841*

CHANGING TIMES

From time to time in the past I have seen your magazine and whilst it has interested me a great deal, I have always been surprised that it includes so much that is abnormal as far as everyday life is concerned, and so little, relatively speaking, that, while exciting and attractive, is normal insofar as it could be worn quite openly without exciting comment from the more narrow minded members of society!

If one accepts that rubber is exhilarating for a lot of people, it must surely follow that they would like to wear it faily regularly. Apart from rubber boots, no rubber clothing at all is really now accepted in this country for everyday wear even in the wettest weather. Rubber exitement has, apparently, to be almost totally clandestine!

It is only relatively recently that this has become the case – worse luck. Not long ago rubber lined mackintoshes were seen everywhere but the spread of PVC and waxed cotton has killed off most popular rubberised waterproofs.

There is still one type of mackintosh proofed with rubber that can, however, still be worn, at least in the country, without exciting comment – the riding mackintosh!

These are still sold in reasonable numbers to horsey people and there seems no

reason why others should not also buy them. They are really waterproof which is an asset that many mackintoshes do not have these days, they give real full length protection on or off a horse and are fitted with such things as leg straps, a wide belt and a high collar which give those amonst us who enjoy the feeling of being 'well macked up' great pleasure. They are extremely attractive on a pretty girl!

I am always amazed at the number of school children who wear little or nothing waterproof in the worst of weathers these days and I was interested to read a letter in one of the riding magazines recently from a lady who was complaining that she could not find a full length riding mackintosh for her daughter as the makers apparently only made adult riding waterproofs nowadays. She went on to say that when she was at school in the sixties, girls who rode were allowed to do so only if they took a proper riding mackintosh back to school with them and if they went riding when it was raining or even about to rain, they were ordered to wear their waterproofs and were punished if they did not!

How times change!!

I do think that if you printed a few photographs of riding mackintoshes you might be surprised how many people showed and interest and perhaps an article or two might also help.

I have some knowledge of and interest in the subject and would be pleased to help. – *R.R. (Devon.)*

Yes, please, but with pictures if you can. ED.

FROM DOWN UNDER

I am sending to you some pictures (*see centre spread – Ed.*) you are welcome to use in the pages of your fine magazine *Atomage,* plus this letter introducing Sarah and myself to you. We are Australian readers, *both* very fond of wearing rubber gear for sexual pleasure. We were delighted to read that interview with Jandir and his sweet lady Vroomska in A24, and though we don't have the incredible range of rubberwear they possess, we do share their tastes in the items of rubber clothing we prefer. The only items I would add to what I've seen that exciting couple dressed in, are bathing-caps – the traditional strap-on rubber caps we've all seen – and certain generously-rubbered styles of tennis shoes.

On the chance that you run this letter and our photos, we would also like them to know that when we dress in rubber we also often love to be gagged. Bondage can be a lot of fun, innocent and loving, but somehow having a rubber gag in your mouth is erotic for reasons beyond the obvious bondage-oriented one. It means touch, caresses and embraces become very important, and as many of us know only too well, caressing and making love to a rubber-clad partner, finally working down through the layers to the moment of intimacy, is very special. Doing this without speech, with your mouth filled with a rubber gag, just heightens the experience.

In the pictures of Sarah on her own, she is wearing a latex rubber suit with a matching rubber hood. To this basic "rubber doll" outfit is added first of all some high-heeled black rubber gym shoes – these are suede boots really, but the toe-cap, the thick rubber foxing and soles and the rubber-covered high heel give them a deliberate sports shoe appearance – and a modified gasmask. This makes for a lovely lounging outfit, and Sarah spends many pleasant afternoons dressed like this as my rubber gym slave or my rubber genie from the lamp, usually with some folded latex swimming caps in her mouth as a soft manageable gag. They make a comfortable pillow of rubber for her to bite and suck on. To hear her moans coming through the mask is really something.

Next, those black high-heeled plimsolls are replaced with some brown rubber hipboots. It's a great pity these aren't black, but down here in Australia we take what we can get and believe me you have to search around. Sarah's brown pair and the green rubber waders I'm wearing in my photograph with her were obtained in America. After some lounging shots without her gasmask, Sarah is then gagged and masked for our pleasure. Finally, I join her – in wetsuit, green rubber thigh-boots, hood and gloves, also gagged and masked, for some rubber loving together. We are another genuine rubber couple to join you all at *Atomage.* – *'Kohan' (N.S.W. Australia)*

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fashion

Mr B wrote about rest and relaxation when he sent this contribution

OUR OUTFITS

I enclose some photographs of my wife and myself in some of our rubber outfits which we hope may be suitable for "Rubberist".

The first picture shows me dressing for a wading session, starting with my basic outfit of rubber pants, elbow length latex gloves and overall helmet. Next I add a two-piece loose fitting black latex suit and then my outer garments – a three-quarter SBR mac tucked into black chest-high waders, a pair of heavy industrial rubber gloves elbow length, and a second overall helmet with larger eye holes which fit round goggles worn underneath. If the weather is really cold and wet I add another two layers – a rubberised cotton mac, mainly for its lovely rubbery swishing sound, and over that my full length heavyweight SBR mac. In the third picture I have changed from goggles to a gasmask under a rubber hood with a 'skirt' which fits over the turned up collar of my mac. Clad like this I have a great feeling of being fully protected from the elementsss so that I can wade to my heart's content in pouring rain and keep perfectly dry.

The pictures opposite shows my wife in her own wading outfit. I recently bought her some black 'Reelfisher' thigh waders which she likes because they are light and comfortable, and with them she is wearing her SBR jacket, gasmask and sou'wester. Where do we go dressed like this? Well, the river I've mentioned in a previous letter involves a short drive which I find I can manage comfortably in my waders if I leave off my outer macs until we get there. Of course we don't put on our masks and headgear until we arrive at the actual spot a few minutes walk from the car, and very, very secluded. In five years of visiting it we have never seen a soul, although we avoid weekends and holiday times. But mostly we wade in a pond at the bottom of our garden which has about 2 feet of water at the deepest part, and we can enjoy splashing about in complete seclusion and privacy.

One of my wife's favourite outfits is a white latex suit. The latex is very smooth, which she finds highly stimulating, and thinks it makes an exciting contrast with the black of her shiny riding boots, belt, gloves, helmet and mask. I agree wholeheartedly! She sometimes wears the suit as a foundation garment under outdoor rubberwear like the picture showing her SBR jacket again, with calf length rubber trousers over her boots. I particularly like the large chromium goggles over her facemask, which she wears for my benefit. The suit does not have a crotch opening (but then neither does my wading outfit) so direct sexual activity is not possible. However we both enjoy 'do it yourself' sex, or to be more accurate 'do it together' – in her case with the help of a rubber dildo fitted into her panties – and from the pictures of other readers 'dressed for pleasure' we are far from being the only ones! In any case most of our other outfits do cater for 'direct action', and we like a bit of variety!

Other pictures are some close-ups I took of her in various other 'dressing for pleasure' outfits which you may like to use some time. As well as dressing up for these sessions my wife likes to wear heavy makeup and pretend she's a prostitute, which gives her an added kick and in which I'm only too happy to take part. Money actually changes hands too! Some of our individual preferences are different but the total effect is the same, giving us both a great deal of joy and pleasure not only physically but spiritually in that we feel completely attuned to our wierd garb. As you said in your last number of 'Rubberist', we do no harm to each other nor to anyone else and rubber is by no means the only way of turning each other on, which is all that matters. But when we do dress up, we extract the utmost enjoyment.

I can tell ACS 477 in your No. 2 issue that you have at least two other rubber-loving motorcyclist readers who enjoyed his letter. My wife and I have been riding for about 18 months, and started partly because it seemed a way of wearing our rubber gear in public without exciting attention and partly to try to re-create some of our experiences of nearly 25 years ago when I had a bike. I believe the rubber gear that went with motor-cycling in those days had a great deal to do with my association of rubber with sex, and my wife, who used to ride pillion before and after we married, was introduced to it in the same way. We've played around in rubber, on and off, ever since, but it is really in the last few years since our children left home that it has reasserted itself as a dimension in our sex lives. For the fact that my wife not only happily participates but actually *enjoys* our rubber activities I am eternally grateful, as so many of your readers seem to practice alone.

Buying a bike again was great fun, and after getting used to it we started buying suitable outer garments in rubber, including some from Rubber Fashions. At first we made the mistake of wearing just a rubber suit underneath, and found that even on a mild day we nearly froze! So now it has to be at least two loose fitting rubber suits underneath, and on anything but the warmest day some woolies as well between the rubber inner and outer garments. We haven't been able to re-create the bike wear of 25 years ago, of course, as floppy waders, competition coats and leather helmets are no longer available and in any case a crash helmet is obligatory by law. But we wear a rubber helmet under the crash helmet, and goggles, so that if we stop, as we often do, at one of our favourite secluded spots, we have only to take off our crash helmets and we are "dressed for pleasure".

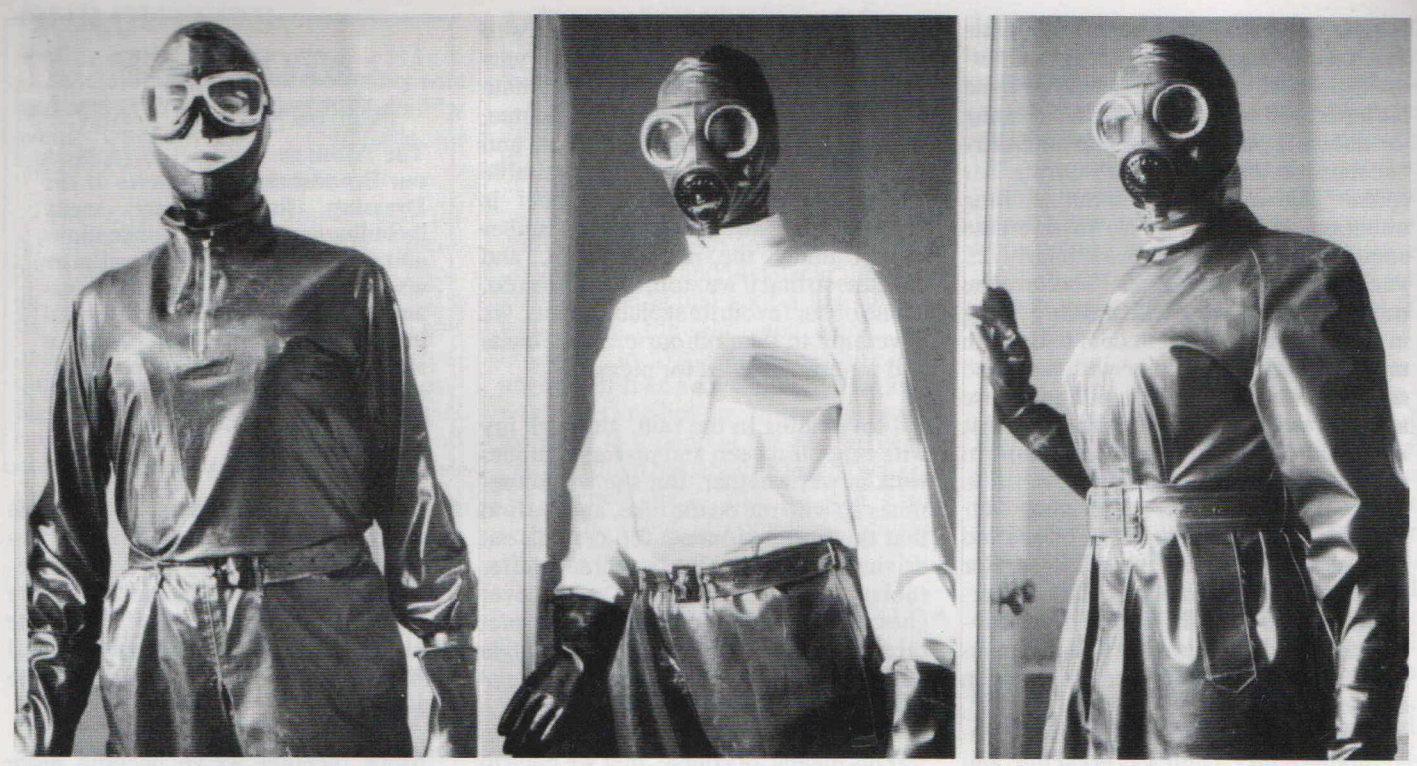
I love riding in the rain, although my wife is not too keen and prefers a rubber walk in wet weather. But she will sometimes go with me on the bike, and we find that the finest garments for keeping out driving rain on the bike is a three quarter rubber motor cycling coat worn over chest high waders.(please see my pictures of my wife's motorcycling nostalgia outfits on page 27 of *Atomage International 8).*

This means, of course, that we have to wait until we get home for the pleasure, when we take off our coats and waders and slip on thigh-length waders (my wife's are a pair of those splendid Atomage type) or riding boots. Like your correspondent, I get a great thrill from being out on the bike in the rain and seeing the water stream down my goggles and my shinycoat and waders, at the same time enjoying the sensual feeling of a loose rubber suit next to my skin. Sometimes when my wife is behind and we are on a quiet country road she will clasp me tightly with her hands under my coat and on my crotch, which eventually forces me to stop!

More recently we've become more daring and have tried going out wearing a full rubber facemask, with just eyeholes, beneath our goggles and rubber helmets. At first we wore dark visors with our crash helmets, so that no one could see that we were masked and goggled underneath, and kept to quiet roads, until we realised that we were not so daring after

ATOMAGE NEWSLETTER

The Atomage Newsletter replaces our Broadsheet giving news of the Dressing for Pleasure scene includingnews of new publications and social activities. The Newsletter also carries personal advertisements and contacts together with special money-off offers. Publication is alternate months and it costs £1. For a free sample copy write to Atomage enclosing a s.a.e.



LS of Cumbria sent these pictures and those on the previous two pages to illustrate his letter

all when we saw motor-cyclists wearing black all-over Balaclava helmets beneath their crash helmets and found they were on sale in the bike shops. So we stopped wearing our visors and as we go by I doubt whether anyone realises that our faces are covered in black rubber, although we still keep to quiet roads and short journeys for these expeditions. On occasions I have even gone out on the bike alone at night wearing a gasmask and on the unlit roads around here no one realises what it is and I meet little other traffic anyway. My usual crash helmet, which has a chin guard, won't go over the gasmask so I have to wear an older pattern which just has a leather chin strap, and I find it will fit over the gasmask quite comfortably. My wife draws the line at that, though, but is always waiting for me "dressed for pleasure" on my return. *L. S. (Cumbria.)*

GOOD MACKS

In *Atomage International 7* you published quite a few of my ramblings and I thought your readres may be interested in a follow up to the final paragraph of my letter on page 28.

I had referred to the fact that my secretaries could not be tempted when I showed them the Weather or Not literature with the offer that I would buy them each a mack for Christmas. I think that was Christmas 1982. Well, I now have one secretary regularly wearing a fawn *Weather or Not* mackintosh and there is a possibility of her having an SBR one in a few months time.

This about face is largely thanks to you and not a little to the extremely good product made by *Weather or Not.* It started with a trip to Hamble to see their work in the flesh and to order an SBR for my wife. Needless to say she fell in love with their rubberised fawn macks but knowing what a cheat she is I knew if I got her one she would wear it to the exclusion of SBR. My trip to Hamble was indirectly linked with work and so it came up in conversation at the office that my wife had been really enthusiastic about their macks and was having one. To cut a long story short one secretary was persuaded to buy one and it was duly ordered and arrived at the office seven days later. She tried it on briefly and confirmed that it fitted well, but I was quite overwhelmed the next morning. She had obviously tried it on properly at home that evening and announced with great enthusiasm how nice it was and what a good fit. At first it was rather cold in the mornings and so it appeared just occasionally and I was afraid she might have been insincere but since the mild weather it has been worn daily.

My wife's mack was also a great success and I have since bought her another SBR but with a rubber lining this time. What a superb garment. For twenty six years I have been buying macks for her and this is the best one ever. In fact she wore it when she came to the office prior to going out to the theatre that evening and the next day my secretary said how nice the SBR material looked when made up and added "not at all plasticky as I had imagined. Of course I was in like a shot offering her one but, as she rightly remarked, so soon after the other one it might provoke a comment. Hopefully a few months may be sufficient to demolish this argument.

One moral of this story lies in the difficulty of doing the product justice in print. On p. 33 of AI 7 is a photo of a reader in a Sealwear dress (night dress?) and when I saw it I was captivated by it and have since ordered one. I have had the catalogue with that dress illustrated in it for over two years and must have looked through it dozens of times without being tempted. Similarly I had had the *Weather or Not* brochure for quite some time before taking the trouble to find out how good their macks are.

There is just one thing I must add. I may have been glowing in my comments and obviously the style of the *Weather or Not* macks appeal to my taste. What I will not do, unlike certain publications I could mention, is to give praise where it is not due. There are a number of companies whose products sell simply because they are rubber and not because they look good. I wish they would pack up because that would create a vacuum to be filled by new companies like *Weather or Not* with the enthusiasm to produce garments that can be worn as everyday garments. – *A. C. (Herts.)*

'Weather or Not' are at 115 Satchell Lane, Hamble, Hampshire. Send an SAE for details of their rainwear – Ed.

NEWS FROM CANADA

Winter roared in with a vengeance during the first week of November dumping about 15cms of snow during the rush hour period. What a delight in the morning to wake up to a world blanketed white and to retrieve my trusty brown rubber English boots from the cupboard under the basement stairs and to once again feel the joy of the tight gripping boot shafts about my shins. Unfortunately in the wake of the snow storm it turned bitterly cold – 30°C overnight which is just a little bit to cold for uninsulated boots.

Edmonton, Alberta now has an active core of rubber lovers consisting of about six people who congregate at a certain location to have a quick cup of coffee and a long chat about the rubber scene in general.

Vancouver is very active on the rubber scene and we are looking forward to an inaugural meeting of the Western Canada branch of the Mackintosh Society. Vancouver is perhaps the best place in Canada other than for the Maritime provinces to locate a branch as the rainfall in that area is very heavy so many of the general public often wear rain 'slickers'. They just hate to call them 'mackintoshes' at the worst they might wear a 'swamp coat' but they most certainly would not want to be thought of as 'one of those'. At any rate the wet weather opportunities are legion and are very secure if you care to walk the lonely, beautiful beaches along some of the fjords close to Vancouver.

There is also a rubber wear manufacture in Vancouver who is one of the best craftsman in rubber that has been seen for many a long year. Rubber lovers who have visited his basement workshop are impressed with his overall knowledge of both natural and synthetic rubber. His stock in trade is plentiful and when previously made garments are returned in person for repair or alteration then simply by feel and sight he can tell you the complete history of the rubber sheet that the garment was made from, likewise he will also advise on the different qualities of the various manufacturing processes that the sheet rubber manufacturers use and of the problems caused by the different colour fillers added to the natural rubber. Truly 'a gentleman and a scholar' who can claim that he is a bespoke tailor in rubber.

A television programme from the States, "That's Incredible" showed a great game that can be played at the local swimming bath with those ubiquitous latex diving caps, skull caps, racing helmets – or whatever you want to call them.

You will need five people. Jump into the swimming bath and four of you grab the edge of the skull cap and start wagging this up and down underneath the water whilst the fifth person (preferably one of the fairer sex) curls up into the fetal position. The wig-wags of the skull cap results in water pressure expanding the cap so much that it is a very simple matter for the fifth person to be lowered right into the skull cap and for it to be pulled up right over the head. One word of warning though, the skull cap will collapse round the inside person very tightly and trap gallons of water so be ready to wreck a skull cap at a moment's notice. I and six other friends have tried it and the feeling is just great and the latex of the skull cap does fit extremely tightly to your fetal body shape to the extent that it is extremely hard to get sufficient leverage on your arms or legs to break *out* of your latex prison. I will repeat my word of warning - be ready to wreck a skull cap.

We went through twelve skull caps that night but had lots of fun. The life guard on duty thought that we should have been thrown out on our ears for endangering life and limb and we further annoyed him by doing another trick with the skull caps that had been demonstrated on the same programme. This consists of pulling the skull cap over your head sufficiently far down to cover your nose but leaving your mouth open now you inhale through the mouth and exhale through the nose. This, of course blows up the skull cap and pulls it extremely tight around your head and there is a point where the poor skull cap cannot take the strain any longer and pops off your head performing a graceful arc to the floor several feet away.

A sour gas well has blown out of control 100 miles west of Edmonton and has resulted in us walking around in a constant aroma of bad eggs for the gas is H_2S or Hydrogen Sulphide which, as you chemist types know, is a lethal gas. Luckily for us this particular well Lodgepole is only 25% sour and so far has only managed to foul our atmosphere in Edmonton to 0.775 PPM but even so we are suffering from headaches and nausea.

The well has already claimed the life of

See, I was right. I thought you'd have more success with another rod.

This German reader would feel quite at home in Cynthia wearing these protective outfits. Note how the gasmask has a detatchable filter to allow refreshment to be taken! Opposite: Karen models two of her raincoats which surely would fit 'Klepper's' definition of sensual

one well capper and sent another to hospital critically ill from the gas. Pictures abound in the local paper of the well cappers walking around in a yellow murk of H_2S fully equipped with protective clothing and industrial style gasmasks which of necessity must fit very tightly round the person. It looks just like some of your pictures on pages of *Atomage Rubberist.* The face plate is a full vision T.V. screen style and the cappers can only stay in the immediate area of the well for a limited period of time.

Until one has been close to a blow-out one does not realise the terrific pressure involved in this type of work. The well has been blowing for five weeks now and the roar of the gas can be heard in a car with windows closed and radio playing softly on the main highway from Edmonton to Jasper 25 miles to the north of the actual site.

The poor wellcapper who lost his life was one of the crew who made the first attempt to cap the well. The pressures were so great that, as the cap was being fitted over the drill stem, the gas spewed out horizontally with such force that it ripped off the protective gas masks and even the protective clothing and boots with a full doseage like that – one breath and your dead. The protective equipment to protect the human body is checked to the most stringent standards but, even so, just imagine the pressure required to rip off a gas mask. The nearest village, Cynthia, is a community of 243 people and they are just at the point where the authorities are warning that it is advisable for them to evacuate the area as the gas is just at lethal level. Even so you still have those good old die hards raising the flag and saying never or over my dead body etc. and although for some unknown reason the authorities have not issued out gasmasks there are many in this community who are wearing them – and rubber boots etc. to enable them to continue as best they can. Probably the authorities do not know the advantages or indeed the pleasures of wearing a tightly constricting gas mask but some of the inhabitants of Cynthia now do!

Hopefully the well will have been capped by the time you read this and without any further loss of life. But any of you who want to put your gasmasks and rubber suits, fly over, give me a call and I will drive you the 100 miles or so to Lodgepole and let you practice gas mask wearing under real live situations. It is essential you bring rubber boots – preferably waders – plus rubber suits – as there is a yellow powder covering the ground which attacks leather.

I don't think that many of the *Atomage* readers realise what it is like to be a rubber lover in a prairie province of Alberta where you are still considered 'one-of-those' if you treat yourself to a pair of ankle high goloshes and do up the luggage buckle fasteners tightly. You just don't *do* that sort of thing no matter how deep the snow or hard the rain is falling you are considered more of a man if you leave your goloshes open and affect a snow shoe walk dragging your heels from one end of the street to the other!

I do welcome letters from any rubber lover and do most faithfully respond to each and every letter but when I am away on an extended trade mission then I'm afraid that my mail may take as much as three or four months to answer but rest assured that it is all answered. I have met some very nice and lovely people connected with our common love and established friendships that will last a life time.– *Your Canadian Correspondent, Eric.*

We will forward letters to 'Eric' – ED.

SENSUAL MACINTOSHES

In terminology the word "sensual" comprises of many things which are sensually receptive to us. Joan Collins considers herself a very sensual person but to some people she would appear overbearingly sensual. She is to me. The most explosive sensuality that I have observed with women has not always been so apparent – a rather serious "straight" face can suddenly break into a roguish sensual smile. I recall a young woman who had a permanent pout but overriding the sulky expression one became aware of the beautifully developed lips. This solemn asethetic feature was, indeed, her sensuality. Perhaps had she smiled a good deal more this would have been revealed, as well as her voice. Oh yes, voices. Who recalls that raucous voice of pianist Kay Cavendish of "Kay on the Keys" in those days when radio was supreme and we had to use our imaginations to put a face to the voice.

My imagination was not far out when I saw Kay Cavendish for real, but her voice was, indeed, sensuous and it haunts me still after so many years. But, of course, we know how sensuality reveals itself and none less than that phenomenon of the century, the mackintosh. It's sensuality, as we well know, is perceptive in rustle, fragrance, touch and movement. If only it ended there because of its effeminate qualities it found (to some of us) an affinity with women's sensuality. Nothing hangs as sensually on a woman as a mackintosh. It's movements activated by swaying hips exaggerates what we term as mackintosh music.

The cape always seems to add mystery to the mysteriousness of women and in a mackintosh one's imagination can run riot of being cocooned with its moistness and its soft chilly membrane.

This again is a point of sensuality especially to the rubber lined macks. We associate its eroticism with the soft rubber lining which is hidden; thus in movement a sudden flip of a mackintosh hem is excitingly sensual as was the slip or the petticoat hem in the Victorian era.

With so much chat in *Atomage* from a reader about Aquamac, I decided to acquire their literature. There were also coloured photographs of five models in silk and satin mackintoshes in various delightful colours. The picutre itself is sensual but the highlight of its sensuality, by accident or not, was the model in the kingfisher blue mac just showing a peek-a-boo slip of rubber lining.

I seem to recal Weather Vain producing dozens of excellent photographs of models portraying the skillfulness of rubber sensuality. In my opinion the aestheticism of sensuality is not the obvious but its element of surprise.

"Klepper"

A (K)NIGHT IN ARMOUR

As you might recall from my previous correspondence I am never more relaxed and contented than when wearing rubber clothing and enjoy doing so for as long as possible.

A fortnight ago with no work or social commitments to worry about, I managed, for the first time, to break through the 24 hour barrier. In fact, it was a wonderful 38 hour session.

I got into my close fit suit at 10 a.m. on Saturday morning, and did not get out of it until midnight on Sunday. I believe that it could have been worn for a longer period but did not think it wise to do so. Anyway, I was definitely in need for a bath by that time, as I don't think my wife would have appreciated me beside her in bed otherwise.

During this session I put my street clothes on top of my suit and strolled into town. First to the bookmakers and then into my local. After a couple of drinks I felt a little on the warm side so made my way home, whereupon I got out of my top clothes and spent the rest of the time just in my suit. Originally, I had intended to change after I got up next morning but as I still felt comfortable in it I decided to see if I could wear it for the rest of the day which, to my enjoyment, I did.

Also during this session I wore gloves for about half the time, a hood for about eight hours and a gas mask for four hours or so. The hood and mask I found too hot to wear for any prolonged periods, much as I enjoy complete rubber coverage. Only once did I ever feel the need to get out of the suit and that was on Sunday afternoon after wearing gloves, hood and mask with it for a couple of hours which, being a warm afternoon, was not the most sensible thing to do. However, after removing the extras, the need to take off the suit passed away.

The only side effect for wearig the suit for so long was a very slight sweat rash at the wrists which I consider a minor detail for so many hours of pleasure.

I would be interested to know, through your columns, either Rubberist or Atomage, whether any other readers have had any experiences of prolonged rubber wear. – *Anon (West Country)*

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These are just six from a splendid collection of pictures sent in by PF. Although there was no letter or caption with them, the pleasures depicted (some a little too delicate to be published here) needed no explanation – other than these slaves dressing in rubber as a happy, harmless pastime

THE ALL BLACK GAS MASK

A contribution from a reader, Mr C, who is something of a do-it-yourself expert.

Many people tell me gas masks have three major disadvantages: they are smelly, ugly and heavy. So I bought a "civil defence respirator" otherwise entitled "No 4 III" and proceeded to modify it. The following notes record my solution to the weight problem.

My first job was to dismantle the mask until all that was left was the rubber moulding and the elastic harness. I removed the filter cannister by releasing the toggle band. After long storage a near metal to rubber weld had taken place. By careful prodding against the inside of the metal band with a small screwdriver it gradually parted without harm to either material. Because the band was unusual – it pushed itself together rather than by pulling – I rejoined it before putting away for future use. As for the cannister I used my thumbs to peel back the rubber from the paintwork an inch or so at a time. In some places I had to ease the rubber from the inside, too. When the cannister came off I put it away in storage and noted the rubber moulding had an inner flange to prevent the cannister being too far towards the face. They eyepieces were not so easy to remove. For one thing they were fastened on the inside and, therefore, more difficult to reach. Small stubby rubber bands were at the inner eyebrow level and when removed I saw small short screws used to pull the clamping bands tight. Probably these screws were much longer when first assembled but had been cropped short when once in place. I took care when unscrewing them since the threads were stiff and a sharp screwdriver could easily have damaged my fingers or the rubber moulding. Parting the eyepieces from the rubber was much easier than with the cannister. Finally, the outlet valve was removed by unscrewing the three screws holding the zinc moulding to the rubber. The units were soldered to the screw ends but this caused no difficulty. I reset the screws and units into the metalwork before storing them.

After forty years since manufacture I decided it was time the rubberwork should have a major wash. Picking a good drying day I soaked it in a warm solution of biological enzyme washing powder (Bio-Tex) for about two hours followed by a nail brush scrubbing. This treatment was concluded with four thorough rinses in plain cold water to remove all traces of the washing solution. The result was pleasantly surprising but it took a long time for the elastic straps to dry.

At the commencement of the rebuilding programme I gathered together all the materials I would need. For the replacement eyepieces I needed multi-plywood ¼" thick and sufficient to cut out two circles, each 2⅝" across. The wooden substitute for the cannister was ⅜" thick and 3⅜" across. For blocking the holes left by the outlet valve I used "plastic padding" – the elastic (sic) type. For painting and general obliterating work I used matt black car spray (Cans DS2 – 112 or PS – 115.)

As re-building proceeded the mask would have become progressively more dangerous since the breathing passages were gradually being blocked up. Consequently I started by sharpening the end of a piece of metal tubing 1" in diameter with a file. This fitted snugly (sharp end first) into the inside of the microphone protuberance by the "left jaw". Placing the outside circular surface on a firm wooden block the tubing was hit several times until the rubber diaphragm came away cleanly. This provides all the airway required.

Next I used the plastic padding to fill the outlet valve holes – the centre one and the three screw holes. It was hopeless to

cover these with rubber sheeting (inner tubing to match), the impact adhesive would not hold. Where did I go wrong; Taking a piece of cotton wool I pressed it flat and drew on it with a felt tip pen a tracing of the outline of the outlet valve metal base. This enables me to mix and spread the plastic padding to shape and size on to the cotton wool pad. With a steady hand the loaded pad was placed inside the mask and pressed firmly into position inside. Once small blue "worms" crept out of the screwhole the pressure was eased off as a fair amount of plastic padding must be left on the inside. With an old knife the emergent worms were smoothed out to form attachment since the plastic does not of itself adhere firmly to the rubber. The mixture soon solidified and allowed me to make up a second batch to apply gently to the outside. I took care not to overload the patch as the material was difficult to smooth off. A technique of trembling or vibrating the face layer into place provided a reasonably regular appearance. I left the patching a few weeks before cutting off the few spikes from outside and removing the cotton wool. A briefly applied flame removed the residual whiskers and disclosed not sharp or pointed material likely to damage the mask wearer's nose. There still remained irregularities on the outer surface but these did not appear objectionable once it was sprayed with black matt paint thereby changing the otherwise bright blue colouring of the plastic padding. A quick spray inside also restored the dark and black interior. I did not test the set-up for adhesion because I knew from past experience it was only mechanically held in place.

Above: A variety of masks worn by JA fromn his collection and below, a protective outfit worn by GB who lives in Holland

Having marked out the three circles on plywood I diligently made a long series of tangential saw cuts with a tenon (back saw). I soon had three beautiful circles needing only the minimum of sanding to improve the shape and smoothness. Having selected the best flat surfaces I lightly hammered in three pins on the other (worse) side so as to form little stools. This arrangement facilitated the spraying of the outer (best) surfaces and the edges. I took my time applying several light coats of paint until no vestige of wood appeared on what would be the outside. These three little stools were set aside for a complete day to ensure proper hardness of the paint. This was followed by removal of the pins and a quick spray of the inner surfaces.

Re-assembly was not an easy task. First the eyepieces had to be inserted from the inside, using rubber gloves to protect the paintwork. To replace the clamping bands it might have been possible to use hold screws but I doubted it and used 1 in. long 6BA screws. Whilst tightening up the bands I constantly checked their position and that the wood looked correct from the outside. Finally the excess screw lengths were cut off and the stubby rubber bands forced on. (Perhaps one or more plastic cable ties would have been an easier substitute for the original bands). The wood forming the cannister substitute was much easier to install. The wooden disc went into the rubber from the outside and nestled against the inner flange. The original toggle band could have been sprayed and used but I preferred to wind on three strands of black button thread around the outer rim of the rubber. The thread was pulled tightly, knotted and the excess ends cut off.

The final process was to use the black matt spray to touch up any blemishes on the woodwork and to obliteratre markings, dates, names etc. on the rubber moulding. In fact, with the rubber surface in a clean condition (no grease or dust etc) I found an overall light spray improved the sheen. This included the triangular card that holds the head harness straps.

Many gasmask photographs are spoilt by the untidy appearance of the straps. I, therefore, adjusted the straps to fit quite firmly and then neatly stitched the spare ends tautly against the main parts. A few turns of fine thread on one edge and then the other was all that was required.

PERSONAL

Personal advertisements can be inserted in any of the Atomage publications at a cost of only £2 for ACS members, (new members of the ACS get one ad free), and £3.50 for non-members. The maximum is 50 words for that price, but longer ads will be accepted (all at the editors discretion, of course) at the same rate. There is no charge for box numbers, but those replying must include postage for forwarding. Here is your opportunity to make contacts or sell items.
A black and white picture can be included with the advert at a cost of £5 for a single column width.

You do not have to be an Atomage Correspondence System (ACS) member to reply to any of these advertisements quoting an ACS number. Simply write the ACS number clearly in pencil on the back of the envelope with your reply and affix a stamp. (The ACS member will be resident in the UK unless stated otherwise.) Put the envelope into one addressed to Atomage. Replies to adverts with a box number should be addressed to Atomage, writing the number on the envelope in the normal way. We will consider adverts from everyone, both private and commercial, but inclusion is not guaranteed and we will reject any advert we consider unsuitable.

Western France, Nantes Town: Married couple: Marie Christine (31) and Daniel (33) would be very happy to correspond with other couples who like to wear latex, practice bondage, and gasmasks. Write a letter with picture ot telephone France (40) 33-44-95. **Box R32**

Rubber enthusiast has part of private collection for sale. Suits, hoods, bondage dresses. S.A.E. for lists - would like to correspond with couples or singles.
ACS 693

Rubber loving Australian, 30, has for many years, been an envious admirer of the people gracing the pages of Atomage: wishes to correspond worldwide and perhaps meet with lady or couple with a flair for the exotic and experimentation. Most sincere and would love to share interests with an understanding lady.
ACS 818

RESTRICTION IN RUBBER!
Rubber bondage garments and devices made only to your specifications — send details of your requirements and sizes for quotation — Excellent craftsmanship guaranteed.
Box 31

Does the wearing and seeing of total coverage in rubber stimulate and then satisfy you? You are invited to meet others who share your pleasure. Compulsory external dress in rubber (or latex) mackintosh, boots, gloves and headmask/gasmask with head helmet. For further details write. **Box R33**

Gent with collection of rubberised mackintoshes wishes to meet anybody with similar interests. 'Bob'
Box R34

Exotic Atomage Lady Wanted by warm, confident, successful man. Have fitted most of life's jigsaw together happily but still seek a special woman and long-term relationship. I am 42, run own publishing firm, travel widely. Blue eyes, dark hair, 5ft 10in, reasonably attractive. Let's meet. **Box R35**

Wanted - Very heavy full rubber suit or pure rubber diversuit. I am interested to buy it clean and in good condition. (Height 188cm). Also wanted, a copy of Atomage No 1 - the very first issue. Please quote price. PL-Denmark. **Box R36**

Who else finds the sight of a well cut mackintosh brightens a dull day in London? A keen wearer of single and double textured coats and capes would like to hear from other mature male enthusiasts in the London area. **ACS 881.**

For sale: odd items of latex including green latex caftan, small size £6; Also other items including rubber boots. Various photos of H.H. as used in magazine (state preference leather or rubber) mixed selection £5. Add £1 for p.p. on clothing items. Write to Helen Henley at Atomage for details s.a.e. appreciated.

Male, 48, professional background, addicted to rubber, happy to pass a peaceful evening in latex, prepared, within limits, to be submissive, to be submissive, but also keen on mudlarking (hippo) and wading, seeks a friendship with someone of either sex for mutual enjoyment. Guildford area. **ACS 875**

Unattached lady, enthusiastic towards rubber/leather clothing, required to assist gentleman with development of garment venture in Lake District. Share profits. Accommodation available. **Box R37**

Distributor/investor seeks agency/agencies for clothing accessories etc. or would consider participation in existing similar business. All replies answered. **R310**

Male, married, early 50's would like to correspond with other married males/couples with interest in full rubber/mackintoshes, hoods, gas masks, rubber bondage, masks, photographs. All letters answered. **ACS 853**

Tall single male seeks introduction to rubber/latex scene. I am completely initiated and welcome correspondence/contact preferably with female(s). Have many interests, including photography. Have own transport. **ACS 882**

Single male (35) loves wearing full length dresses, gloves, masks, thigh boots. All made of rubber. Wishes to meet others who like the same or would want me to wear my rubber for them. I am also keen on bondage and willing to experiment.
ACS 858

Hippo and wading enthusiast currently residing in North Kent/S.E. London wishes to contact other mudlarkers, male or female, with view to exchanging ideas, venues, etc. **Box R38**

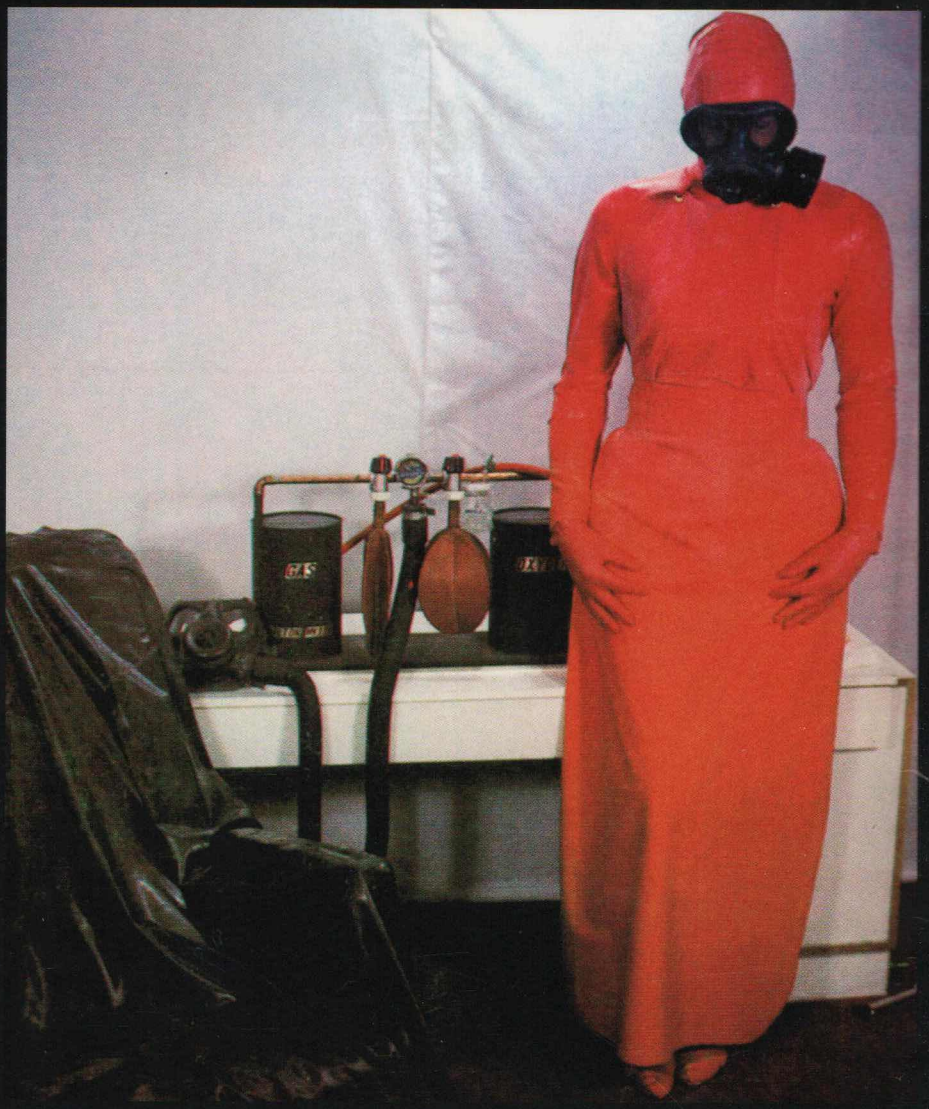
Male (38) very interested in rubber anaesthetic masks, would like to hear from others sharing same interest, early childhood memories etc. Also very interested in rubber lined macks. Notingham area. **Box R311**

Hide and seek. I'm looking for that special lady in leather to share an uncommon love. Educated, tolerant, handsome guy, 31, seeks the ultimate, and would like to make wider circle of friends. Adores rubber, mud, slapstick. London/Wiltshire.
ACS 713

Restriction in Rubber! Rubber bondage garments and devices made only to your specifications - send details of your sizes and requirements for quotation - excellent craftsmanship guaranteed. **Box R39**

35 year old rubber TV likes to wear very tight skirts, high heel and all fem clothing in rubber, would like to meet same interested in tight restraint gags, hoods, toys, etc. All letters with photo will be replied to. G. Beswick, 1, Parkhead Loaning, Stoop, Dumfries.

The Rubberist is a companion magazine to ATOMAGE INTERNATIONAL and is dedicated to all those who enjoy Dressing for Pleasure in rubber and latex; who are interested in masks and gasmasks and the games that lovers play.



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